

Perfect Storm

by MidwestMermaid

Category: Grey's Anatomy

Genre: Humor, Romance

Language: English

Characters: Arizona R., Callie T.

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-15 17:45:09

Updated: 2016-04-26 02:38:10

Packaged: 2016-04-27 16:30:38

Rating: M

Chapters: 4

Words: 24,916

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Callie Torres is a kick-ass orthopedic surgeon, mother of an adorable five year old girl, but unfortunately just had her heart broken again. When a ride on a ferry turns into a disaster, a mysterious woman comes to the rescue. Will the new mysterious newcomer be the person that washes all of Callie's worries away?

1. Chapter 1

**Perfect Storm **

**Hey everyone! I'm the writer of From Sand to Seattle! I wanted to start on another story for each and every one of you. I am going to be continuing to work on From Sand to Seattle in addition to this new story! I hope everyone enjoys it! Also, this story is going to be written from both POVs as well. **

All characters were created by Shonda Rhimes, I just manipulate them **. Also, not a doctor. Not even close. So, be gentle on that aspect. **

_Callie Torres is a kick-ass orthopedic surgeon, mother of an adorable five year old girl, but unfortunately just had her heart broken again. When a ride on a ferry turns into a disaster, a mysterious woman comes to the rescue. Will the new mysterious newcomer be the person that washes all of Callie's worries away?

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**Chapter One**

**Arizona POV**

Being a rescue diver for the Coast Guard really does have its perks. I get to travel to a new city every few years and essentially start all over. It's the army brat instilled in me, I guess. Out of all the

places that I loved living the most, is where we call home. Texas. It's where my mother was born and raised. Her and my dad met during her college days when he was travelling all over while enlisted in the marines. As things became more serious in their relationship, they made Texas their home. That's where my twin and I were born and raised. Nothing like the Robbins' dimples and southern charm. I graduated at the top of my class from the University of Texas and I was captain of the women's swim team. My twin brother, Tim, was the captain of the men's swim team. We were honored to attend the same university that our own mother attended and competed for years ago. My senior year, I actually beat two of her records that had been upstanding for over twenty years. My dad is a retired colonel of the United States Marine Corps, and our parents now call Austin their permanent home after selling our family home in Fort Worth. My parents even purchased their own land outside of Austin, and they now have the dream ranch that they talked about having many years ago.

Tim and I joined the Coast Guard right after graduation. We wanted to serve our country and be the good men in a storm that our father raised us to be. Our father believes in country more so than many people believe in religion. Our father practically cried out of happiness when we told him the news, and my mother was terrified. Rightfully so, Tim and I are rescue divers and we have to dive into some of the most dangerous storms and water conditions imaginable. However, Tim and I don't like to think about the danger. We focus on the water, and the calming aspect of it. If you succumb to the fear, it'll drown you faster than the water will, that's the motto we live by. Tim and I have been lucky enough to work off and on together for years. Unfortunately, four years ago, we were split up. After that time, everything changed. Tim was in a severe accident during a routine rescue. His safety line broke that was attached to the helicopter during an extraction and he fell onto the hull of a boat. He was trapped. Shattered his entire left leg. He almost died, and is currently on leave to recover. It's been a very long recovery. He has had four surgeries in order to rebuild his leg.

He now lives in Seattle. In which, he has found time to fall in love, get married and start a family during his recovery time. He has a great wife. She's pretty amazing. Military background as well, and I couldn't be happier for them. I have a handsome nephew, Stryker Jackson Robbins. I was stationed in Boston during the accident. I got enough time to visit him in the hospital for a day after the accident, and for his wedding day. I haven't even met my nephew in person! Sure there's Skype, but that's not the same! He's turning three this week. I put in a transfer, but I got something better. My entire unit is being shipped to Seattle, permanently. I haven't told Tim. I want it to be a surprise. Hence, why I'm standing on a ferry boat in Seattle's Harbor right now. Best surprise ever.

I was extremely happy to get out of New Jersey. Which is totally fine with me because my latest ex, was totally batshit crazy. Seriously, I was so happy to get transferred. I couldn't get out of there fast enough. Too many accents, too much hair gel, and too many people making fun of my apparent 'southern drawl'. Whatever, I'm hot! I'm excited to be close to my brother again, and away from the crazy lady. When I say crazy lady, I mean, seriously, crazy. We're talking needs a strait jacket kinda crazy. She tried staging an accident for my team to come and rescue her during peak hurricane season. I really need to stop being setup by my brother's friends. It's getting to be

a little too much. I look around at the passengers on the ferry. Lots of tiny humans and parents are riding today. I love being in the water, it's soothing. The sun is out and it's a great day to be out on a boat. But I think the water temperature is still really chilly. Damn, this sun though. It's so bright out today! I reach down into my bag and take out a faded burnt orange Texas Longhorn hat before slipping it on top of my head and pulling my curly ponytail through it. I look over the side of the boat and notice a larger than normal swell developing. Shit, this isn't good. A wave this size can easily rock the ferry enough for someone to fall overboard. As soon as I run over to get some kids away from the side, I hear a scream. Damn it! I turn my head and see a frantic but incredibly beautiful redhead woman dressed in a business suit screaming. I run over to her and look into the water. Crap. I see a little pink jacket floating in the water. I take off my hat and own jacket before diving into the water. As soon as I hit the water, the coldness shocks my body. I feel like a thousand needles are stabbing me. Damn it. Alright, focus Robbins.

I pop up to the surface and swim quickly over to a pink jacket but don't find a sign of a little girl. I feel the momentum of another wave coming from another direction and as I look, I see a little girl struggling to stay at the surface. I swim quickly over to her and hold her close to my chest as another large wave picks us up as I swim over it, I look for the ferry. Twenty yards to my right. I've got to hurry before another swell creeps up. I swim quickly to the ferry and grab the side of the boat and use all of my strength to pull us out of the water. I lean my back against the railing, and the little girl clings onto me. I feel my own teeth chattering, and I look down at her. She has tanned skin with beautiful dark hair and the prettiest brown eyes I've ever seen. Her entire body is shaking and her lips are blue. She's like maybe five years old? Maybe. Damn it. I stand up with the little girl in my arms and the redhead woman approaches me.

"OH MY GOD! THANK YOU! Sofia! Are you okay?!" the redhead woman says as she hugs the little girl. She slowly shakes her head, and she stares at me. "Thank you so much. I'm her aunt and I couldn't catch her. She slipped right out of my hands."

"You're welcome. We need to get her out of those clothes before hypothermia kicks in. Hold on," I say before walking over to try to find my bag.

I look around and finally find my old swimming bag and small suitcase. I strip out of my wet jeans and shirt. Thankfully, I'm wearing a black sportsbra and black boyshorts. It would've been super awkward if I had decided to wear sexy panties to travel in. I'm also incredibly thankful that I put my cellphone in my bag instead of my pocket. I don't want to replace another phone this month. I have a habit of swimming with them, and iPhones ain't cheap. I quickly put on a pair of grey sweatpants and a navy blue Coast Guard hoody and grab my favorite Texas swimming hoody before walking back over to the redhead woman and little girl. It kept me warm during my intense swim meets in college. It'll work.

"Here, she can wear this. It's my favorite hoody though, so make sure that you take good care of it Sofia," I say with a wink and she smiles at me. The woman helps get her changed and I take my hair out of a ponytail and ruffle my hair. I'm so glad that I just had it cut

shorter, but I have a feeling that I'm going to get sick. I see Sofia in my orange hoody and it makes me smile. It swallows her, but she looks adorable in it. The redhead woman comes up and stands next to me.

"Thank you so much. But I think Sofia would like to ask you something," she says as the little girl looks at me.

"C-ca-can you hold m-m-me?" she asks me before burying her head into her aunt's chest. I nod my head with a full dimpled smile and open my arms. She wraps her arms around my neck and the ferry captain throws a blanket over my shoulders. I wrap it around us and hold her tight. I wrap the blanket over head and stick her legs and feet under my hoody. The quickest way to warm up is by using body heat. I feel the coldness of her tiny limbs and it makes my toned stomach tense. Jesus, the water's got to be like forty degrees. Too cold. We need to hurry up and get her to a hospital. The redhead woman is frantically texting on her phone. She looks beyond stressed. She makes eye contact with me and gives me a weak smile.

"I'm sorry. I'm trying to get ahold of her mom. She's in surgery and she's going to break every bone in my body when she finds out what happened. It's that fiery Latina temper in her. It's terrifying. Oh, I'm Addison. Addison Montgomery, I'm a surgeon at Seattle Grace. The chaos made me forget my manners," she says and as I get ready to introduce myself. The ferry stops and there is an ambulance waiting to take any injured to the hospital. No time to talk. Let's get her warm.

Sofia is still shivering and I quickly grab my two bags and pile of wet clothes as I follow the passengers off of the ferry. I see Addison waving me over to her car, which just so happens to be the newest model Range Rover that is cherry red. Sexy car for a sexy lady. Down Robbins! Addison grabs my bags and tosses them into the front seat, along with her oversized purse. Seriously, who needs a purse that big? I hop into the backseat and continue to hold Sofia close to me. Addison quickly weaves in and out of traffic before pulling up directly to the ER doors and parks. I hop out of the car and as I run inside the double doors, I see a very familiar face. Uh oh, surprise?

"ARIZONA?!" as my name is shouted in the crowded ER, the voice belongs to no other than Theodora Altman-Robbins. My wonderful sister-in-law. She runs up to me and her eyes widen as she notices me holding the little girl. Our lips are blue and we're both shivering. Her eyes widen with panic before she begins yelling out commands to her coworkers. "Oh god. Come here. HUNT! KEPNER! I need two beds now! Page Sloan and Torres! NOW!"

Teddy wraps an arm around me and I can feel my body becoming more and more numb. God, this is why I'm so appreciative of wetsuits and cold gear. She helps me up to a bed and as the two other doctors approach their eyes widen. Oh god, why does everyone look like that? Teddy begins checking me out and Addison rushes into the room as two other doctors begin to bring equipment into the room.

"Hey, Sof. Let me get you checked out and then how about we can come back. We can bring," she looks at me and I lip 'Arizona' to her and her eyebrows shoot up before smiling at me, "Arizona's hoody back, okay?" the little girl nods her head and gives me one last little

squeeze of her arms before Addison carries her to the other side of the ER. The other two doctors begin hooking me up to warm fluids and bring warm blankets before leaving the room. Teddy looks at me with her eyebrow raised.

"Surprise?" I say as I smile awkwardly. She laughs before wrapping me up in a huge hug. I reciprocate her hug and hold on to her a little longer. God, she's warm. She breaks our embrace and I quickly fill her in on the details of my surprised arrival. She laughs and shakes her head at me.

"Seriously, next time. Don't make such a grand entrance. Tim will be happy to see you out of a computer screen. So will SJ. He wants to play with his Aunt Zo Zo," she says and I roll my eyes at the nickname that Tim came up with. I swear that my nephew will be the only one to call me that, or else.

"Can it Theodora. Wh-why was everyone looking at me funny?" I ask as I begin to feel my body slightly tremor and throb as it warms up. Fuck. This is the worst part of being in the cold. The thawing out. Again, so thankful for wetsuits. So fucking thankful.

"Well, she is the daughter of the head of orthopedics and plastics. Addison, the redhead that you were all goo-goo eyed about, she's married to the head of plastics. Big awkward mess. Callie, Sofia's mom, got dumped by her ex-girlfriend in an airport around the same time that Mark, plastics guy, got dumped by a resident. They were brokenhearted, and had a casual hook up. But then that little one night hook up, resulted into Sofia," Teddy says nonchalantly. Wow, hospital drama. Seriously, that's too much. Sounds too complicated and I don't want to have anything to do with complicated. I'm really thankful that I never went to medical school. Too much drama in the hospital setting for my liking. But I guess it's like that everywhere you go, with the exception of my crew, of course. I shake my head and I begin to feel my eyelids become heavy with exhaustion. Teddy catches on and she adds another warm blanket on top of me. "I'll come check on you in a few hours. I'll let Tim know you're here. Get some rest."

And before I know it, I fall into a deep sleep.

**Callie POV**

I'm currently in the middle of a very, and I mean very important ACL surgery for the star running back of our beloved Seattle Seahawks. I'm very thankful for Addie taking the day to spend with Sofia. We just celebrated her fifth birthday and she loves the water.

Seriously, she keeps asking Mark and I when either one of us are going to buy her a boat to drive around the harbor, or buy her the entire aquarium. Where does she get this from? Seriously, she is too smart for her own good. I'm just glad that she's asking for a boat or a pet fish instead of asking where the hell Colleen went. She got an opportunity to work at a clinic overseas and I was planning on going with her, however, she dumped me in an airport. Yeah, made a huge production about it. That was like three years ago, and I haven't dated anyone serious since. I mean I just can't believe my luck in that department. Really? I get cheated on and then I get stranded in an airport? Why do breakups always have to be so dramatic with me? Whatever, anyway. I'm happy and I have a beautiful daughter, she's all I need. I really don't want another person who isn't serious

about me, or my daughter, to walk out of Sofia's life. It's too hard, and she's five now. She will remember it. I'm shocked she remembers Colleen. Ugh. My next thought is why the hell won't my pager stop beeping? But seriously, though. What the hell?! This is the fifth page. Everyone knows that I'm doing surgery on a very, VERY, important athlete today. Good lord! I shake my head as I go over my work one more time before looking over to my resident.

"Wilson, do you know what the hell is going on with my pager?" I ask her and she shakes her head before handing me another instrument. I am finishing and checking over the repair. Before I begin to close, Mark busts into the OR. Great. This is never good.

"TORRES! WE HAVE TO TALK. NOW!" he shouts at the top of his lungs. What the hell?! I hand my instruments over to Jo, and nod my head for her to close up. I see her eyes light up with excitement, I remember those days. Everything was less complicated back then, but that's life for ya. I step away from the table and follow Mark into the scrub room. I throw away my gown and gloves before removing my mask.

"What? Jesus, do you know who I was operating on?! You can't storm in there like that!" I shout back at him and he cocks his head to the side. He shakes his head at me before speaking. He looks upset. Oh no. What happened?

"Sofia was in an accident but she's okay. She's in the ER," he says and my heart stops. Seriously, it just stops. I try to speak and I feel the tears build in my eyes. Mark wraps me up in a hug. I begin sobbing hysterically. Oh my god. He says she's okay. That's good. He rubs soothing circles on my back and as I calm down, I look up at him.

"What happened?" I ask and he wraps his arm around me as we walk toward the ER.

"Adds said that there was a huge wave that hit the side of the ferry. She tried grabbing Sof, but she fell overboard. Some woman jumped in after her and pulled her out, apparently. Gave her a hoody to wear and now, our little girl loves the woman. Addie said that she wouldn't let anyone else hold her. C'mon Adds is with her in room four," Mark says as we walk down into the ER.

We walk over to my daughter's room and see Addison sitting next to Sofia's bed. She is wrapped under some warm blankets, receiving warm fluids, and is wearing an orange hoody with 'Texas Women's Swimming and Diving' written across the chest. We rush over to our daughter's bedside and I wrap her up in a hug. I feel tears fall down my face and Sofia just looks at me. Her lips aren't blue, which is a good sign, but she still feels cold.

"Why are you crying mami?" she asks me and I plant kisses all over her cheeks. She scrunches up her nose before smiling widely at me.

"I was so worried about you, baby girl. Are you okay?" I ask her and she nods her head. I look over to Addie, and she looks terrified of my reaction. Mark kisses his wife and wraps Sofia up in a hug. I move over and hug Addison. It really wasn't her fault, so I can't be mad at her. I'm just glad that Sofia is safe.

"Cal, I'm so sorry. I really am," she says in a whisper.

"It's okay. So, I hear that some mystery woman came in and saved the day? Couldn't get out of your five hundred dollar pair of shoes fast enough?" I say with a playful wink. Addison rolls her eyes and sighs in relief at my playful banter.

"Yeah, yeah. Bite me," she says as she playfully slaps my arm and I chomp my teeth at her, causing all four of us to erupt with laughter.

We sit in Sofia's room for another hour until Mark is paged for a consult. He kisses Sofia on the head and his wife on the lips before rushing out of the room. I look over at Sofia and notice that she has fallen asleep. I plant a soft kiss on her head before looking back over to Addison with a raised eyebrow. She sits up and looks at me with confusion. I nod my head at the orange hoody that Sofia is clinging onto for dear life. She smiles widely and wiggles her eyebrows before standing up. She quietly walks out of the door and nods her head to motion me to follow her. I plant another kiss on my daughter's forehead before following her out of the room. I quietly shut the door and turn to her.

"Alright, so tell me everything that happened. Also, I want to know what's up with this mysterious woman. Seriously, I need to thank her and eventually return her sweatshirt to her," I say and Addie smiles widely. Oh no. I know this look, she's up to something.

"Alright, well. Sof and I were standing near the railing, looking at the water and then this, I guess, wave hit the other side of the ferry. It was large enough to knock everyone off balance. I grabbed Sofia's hand but the movement of the wave just threw me to the deck of the boat. Next thing I know, I'm screaming my damn head off and this woman just throws off her jacket and hat. Dives right in after Sofia. Pulls her up out of the water, and then she grabbed some of her clothes to change into. Which you know I'm totally team penis, but she's extremely toned. Like seriously, Callie, she's got that sexy swimmer body. OH! Her eyes, you'll die when you see them, Cal. The woman, her name is Arizona, came back over and handed me a sweatshirt for Sof. I got her out of the wet clothes and Sofia asked if she would hold her, which she did. The boat captain gave her a blanket and she wrapped it around them. I think Arizona's in the Coast Guard, I mean her hoody said that anyway, and she knew exactly what to do. I mean she put Sofia's hands and feet against her stomach to keep her warm. We got here, and I had to bribe Sofia to let go of Arizona," Addie finally cuts her long ramble off with a small smile. Wow, some stranger did that? Her name is Arizona, were her parents hippies? Was she born there? I can't help but laugh at Addie admitting that this mysterious woman has a sexy body. She's too straight for her own good, or so I thought. I shake my head at one of my best friends. She's too much. I'm not interested in dating. Not anytime soon, anyway.

"Addie, you're insane. I'm going to be polite and thank her. That's all. Come on, let's go back in with Sof," I say and Addison's eyes widen as she follows me back into my daughter's room. She really is insane, I'm not about to fall for a mysterious newcomer that is ultimately going to break my heart again. Nope. So I'm just going to be polite. Plus, I'm not sure if I even trust Addison's taste in

women.

"YOU'RE DOUBTING ME?! Oh, I can't wait until you trip over yourself when you go see her," she says as she sits in the chair next to Sofia's bed. She says it a little too loud and Sofia's eyes instantly open.

"Go see who?!" she says with excitement. I roll my eyes at Addison, who is sitting back in the chair with a grin like she's the damn Cheshire cat. I look up to check her monitor, her vitals are good. I raise my hand and she still feels a little cold. As I open my mouth to answer, Addie beats me to it. Damn it.

"Want to go see Arizona?" Addie says with excitement and my little girl nods her head enthusiastically. I shake my head as I grab Sofia out of the bed.

She grabs my hand and Addison leads us toward the room of this mysterious, heroic woman. Addison knocks on the door lightly, and we hear a faint voice telling us to enter. I take a deep breath and as Addison opens the door, my mouth instantly gapes open. Laying in a hospital bed is a pale skinned, slender woman with shoulder length curly hair, and piercing blue eyes. They're the bluest eyes that I've ever seen, however, they look oddly familiar. But this woman is incredibly beautiful. She's probably the most beautiful woman I've ever seen, and that's not me being bias for her saving my child. Sofia drops my hand before she jumps into bed with the woman that I'm currently at a loss of word for, and I catch Addison's smirk out of the corner of my eye. Bitch. I discretely smack her arm, which causes her to chuckle, and before I know it, Sofia is crawled under the covers with the blonde haired bombshell. Sofia takes a long time to warm up to someone, but she's taken to her like they've known each other for years. Kinda makes me jealous, she doesn't even cuddle me like that!

"Sofia! Get down! You can't just climb into people's beds!" I say shaking my head and I see Sofia begin to pout but the blonde haired woman opens her mouth to speak.

"Oh, no. It's alright. I don't mind. I mean, Sofia did rescue me today. Silly me fell overboard," she says with a playful tone in her voice before flashing a full dimpled smile and a wink at my little girl. Oh god, those dimples are adorable. I swear I've seen that smile before, where though? She has a slight southern accent, which I find to be incredibly sexy. Accent and dimples?! Addison was holding out on me, this woman is incredibly sexy. The way she is with Sofia is warming my heart. KEEP IT TOGETHER TORRES, I REPEAT. KEEP IT TOGETHER. Sofia giggles at the woman's statement.

"NO! I did! I can't swim. The water's scary now," Sofia says in a defeated tone before nuzzling closer to the blonde. That tone in my daughter's voice breaks my heart because she loves the water and everything in it. I glance over at Addison, she gives me a small but forced smile as we continue to watch my daughter with the blonde. She drapes an arm around my daughter before speaking.

"Well, I am a really good swimmer because I practiced a lot. It's my favorite thing to do in the whole world. The water isn't scary. It makes me happy. You just need to learn and then you'll love it. I promise," she says and Sofia looks at her intently. She nods her head

before looking at me, and then turns her head back to the blonde.

"If it's okay, with mami, can you teach me to swim?" she asks sweetly. I can see that the blonde is captivated by my daughter. Which is really hard not to be, she's freaking perfect. My eyes widen at her request. Oh god. Sofia!

"Well, I would love to teach you. As long as your momma says it's alright," she says and they both look at me with their best smiles. Oh lord, these two could make me do anything and I haven't even introduced myself to her yet. I shake my head with a wide smile before staring into the prettiest blue eyes that I've ever seen.

"Well, since you're already offering my daughter swim lessons, I should introduce myself. I'm Callie Torres," I say offering her my hand and she returns the gesture. I feel a spark throughout my entire body, wow. This is definitely something that I've never felt before. I break the contact and she looks up at me with a smile. Maybe she felt it too?

"Nice to meet you. Arizona Robbins," she says and that's when it hits me. Robbins. As in the same Timothy Robbins that I have been working with for the last few years?!

I mean, really? Same eyes. Same dimpled smile. Same southern accent. It has to be, holy shit. He never said anything about having an extremely attractive sister. Well, I mean most of the time we are going over surgical procedures and now, physical therapy instructions doesn't really leave much room for a personal life. I mean, I know that he's married to Teddy and they have an adorable little boy. I shake my head and stare at the beautiful woman, wow. I'm stunned. Damn, maybe I want to change my mind about dating.

"Mami?! Can she teach me?!" my daughter asks enthusiastically. I raise my eyebrow and give a playful thinking pose.

"Hmm...wellâ€|I don't knowâ€|" I say playfully. My daughter's eyes widen and she stares at me intently. I shoot Addison a questioning look and she responds with a playful shrug of the shoulders. As my eyes drift back to my daughter, I can't help but notice the adorable face that Arizona has put on in order to help convince me to say yes. Oh god. These two, together, are dangerous. "Alright, alright. Yes, she can teach you."

"YAY!" Sofia and Arizona say at the same time. It really is amazing how quickly Sofia has warmed up to Arizona. I can't tell who is more excited, my daughter or Arizona.

We sit in Arizona's room for another half hour, and Addison had to rush off for an emergency labor procedure. I was working on some charting while Sofia and Arizona were talking about everything under the sea. Mark came to visit for a few minutes to thank the blonde, but then had to rush off for another consult. I answered a quick page and when I returned to the room, both of them, are fast asleep. I smile at my daughter who is curled up on Arizona's chest. Arizona looks even more beautiful when she's asleep. Goodness, I'm in trouble. I slowly pick up Sofia from the arms of her new best friend and carry her back to her room. I tuck her in under the covers and

plant a soft kiss on her forehead before exiting the room quietly. I decide to walk back into Arizona's room and as I shut the door, she wakes up.

"Sorry, I didn't want to wake you," I say with a shy smile. She gives me a tired smile and nods her head. I walk further into the room and stand next to her bed. "I just wanted to say thank you, for everything you did for my daughter today. Honestly, I can't imagine what I would have done if anything would've happened to her. She's my everything."

"Not a problem. I couldn't imagine anything happening to my nephew. I get it. She's a beautiful little girl, just like her mom," she says looking at me with a dimpled smile. God, that smile. Is she flirting with me?! Oh, god. I wasn't ready. Do I flirt back? FOCUS! THANK THE WOMAN AND GET OUT!

"Oh, um. Thank you. I'll uh, return your hoody to you later," I say as I stick my hands into the pockets of my lab coat. Smooth Torres, smooth.

"Oh, let her hold onto it. You can give it back when we meet for her swim lesson," she says with a full dimpled smile. Oh yes, the swim lesson I agreed to. Damn it.

"Alright. Well, here's my number. You can call me and we can work out a time for this lesson," I say as I quickly jot down my phone number on a piece of paper and hand it to her. She looks up at me, I can't really register the look on her face, but she nods her head. As I start to walk out of the room I hear a faint voice.

"It's a date. I'll talk to you soon. Calliope," she says and I instantly blush as she uses my full name.

Damn this lab coat. I really need to change it, but the way my name sounds coming from her southern accented lips is incredibly sexy. Her lips, I wonder what they feel like against mine? DOWN TIGER! YOU JUST MET HER. STOP THINKING WITH YOUR VAGINA. I shake my head from my thoughts of her referring it as a 'date'. It's a swim lesson for my daughter! Not a date! Ahh! I grab a chart and distract myself from the gorgeous blonde that is so wonderful with my daughter. As I continue to read over a patient's chart, I can't help but feel a little anxious. I'm hoping her call comes sooner, rather than later. Damn it, I'm screwed.

So y'all, what do you think?

2. Chapter 2

Perfect Storm

**Oh my gosh, y'all! You're seriously, so so incredibly sweet with your amazing words and reviews. Seriously, I'm so happy with the response that this is getting. I'm taking a slight break from FSTS because it's about to get drama heavy and GA is already giving us more than we can handle at the moment. Again, thank y'all so much for the amazing reviews, follows, favorites, just everything. Thank y'all so incredibly much. Well, here we go! The next chapter!
**

**Chapter Two**

**Arizona POV**

After the events that happened yesterday, Teddy wanted me to stay overnight for observation. Which I thought was a little ridiculous, but she slipped me a few extra of those amazing heated blankets before she had to go some crazy heart surgery. I wasn't really complaining at that point. I got to spend some more time with Sofia last night after her beautiful mother went off to another surgery but when it started getting late in the evening, I carried her back to her own room. Shh, our little secret. Her mother, Calliope, is one of the most beautiful women that I've ever met. She has the prettiest brown eyes that I've ever seen. Oh, that smile and with that curvy Latina body, damn. She's miraculous. I fell asleep last night with the stupidest grin on my face. I flirted with her, and I know her situation is complicated. Like stupid complicated but Calliope is so beautiful. Plus, Sofia is amazing. I'm already so smitten by this little girl, and I never even really wanted or thought about having kids. But if I did, I would want one that is just like her. Whoa, slow down Robbins. You got nervous about flirting with her mother, but you want a daughter just like her? Whoa. I really need to calm down. RELAX. I can't wait to give Sofia her swim lesson. But right now, I just want to get out of the hospital!

As I lay in my hospital bed with my eyes closed, I feel a little body crawling all over me. The body is a little shorter than Sofia, and sits on my stomach. Oomph! My eyes shoot open and I stare into the same piercing blue eyes that are our family trademark. SJ. He smiles widely at me, putting his Robbins signature dimples on full display and I wrap my arms around him in a hug. He begins to giggle and squeal as I tickle him. Oh little man, it's so nice to see you.

"ZO ZO!" SJ squeals and he places a sloppy wet kiss on my cheek. I scrunch my nose up and kiss him on the forehead. I glance up to see my twin brother standing in the door way with a smile on his face. He walks with a cane into my room, and he sits on the side of my bed. He pulls his son and me into a huge hug.

"Hey sis. It's been too long. You always knew how to make an entrance. But it's a great surprise," he says and plants a kiss on my cheek. I slowly nod my head with a smile as SJ moves over to sit in his lap. SJ reaches over and holds my hand. Tim has no idea that my transfer here is permanent.

"Timbo. It's good to be here. Where's Ted? I have to tell you guys something," I say and as if on cue, Teddy strolls into the room. Speaking of the damn devil.

"What do you have to tell me? How are my two favorite men?" she says as she kisses Tim and SJ before sitting in the chair next to my bed. All three sets of eyes are on me and I try to hide my excitement.

"Well, my visit is a surprise. But the main part of the surprise is that," I pause for effect which causes Tim to glare at me. He knows me too well. "Well, I got my orders and I got transferred to Seattle."

"AH! THAT'S SO GREAT! HOW LONG?!" Tim and Teddy say at the same time. They wrap me up in a hug and as they break the embrace, I look at them with a full dimpled smile.

"It's permanent," I say and my brother wraps me up in a bone crushing hug. Teddy and SJ quickly join in and I can feel happy tears flow down my cheeks. Finally, I get to be reunited with my brother. At least with this permanent transfer, I don't have to worry about missing birthdays, holidays, or my nephew growing up. SJ looks up at me confused.

"Why Zo Zo sad?" he says and all of us look at him. I kiss his cheek before ruffling his blonde hair.

"I'm not sad. I'm so happy. I'm going to live here. So you don't have to use the computer to see me," I say and he smiles widely.

Tim and Teddy give their beautiful little boy kisses and wrap me up in another hug. God, we're such a huggy family. As we continue to celebrate my surprising news, a knock on the door makes us direct our attention to the most beautiful brunette that I've ever seen, and her amazing daughter. Calliope looks at the four of us crammed onto the small hospital bed and her eyes widen with confusion. A full dimpled smile crosses my face and I receive a breathtaking smile in return. Jesus, she's so beautiful. Sofia crawls up on my bed and gives SJ a hug before hugging me. Callie just shakes her head before speaking.

"Hey Callie! Dr. T! Fia!" my brother, nephew and sister-in-law say simultaneously. Seriously, SJ is the cutest little nugget. I can't get enough of him.

"Hey, sorry if we're interrupting. Sofia wanted to say goodbye before she goes to school," Callie says while Sofia pouts. I wrap my arm around her and give her a slight squeeze.

"Oh, you didn't interrupt anything. Sis here, just told us that she's going to be a permanent resident here in Seattle," Tim says with a crooked smile. Sofia clings to my neck and Callie looks at me with another smile. Oh, that smile. I can already tell that I am willing to do whatever just to see that smile. She looks over at the clock, and back at us.

"Hey Sof. We've got to go," she says with an apologetic look. Sofia crosses her arms and lets out a puff of air before turning to me.

"Can we go swimming soon?" she asks me in the sweetest tone imaginable.

"Of course, sweetheart. I just have to go report to my boss tomorrow. Then I'll give your momma a call and we can set it all up. Have a good day at school," I tell her and I instantly see Callie's eyes light up as I talk to her daughter. I may have purposefully used the pet name 'sweetheart' because my accent really pops out, and I know the ladies love a southern accent. Sofia nods her head and hugs me one last time before walking toward her beautiful mother.

"Bye guys. Thanks again, Arizona. We'll talk soon," Callie says as she walks out of the room. I can feel Teddy and Tim's stares boring

into me. Teddy reaches over to the table next to my bed and spots the piece of paper with Calliope's phone number and I instantly blush. Shit.

"So, um. What's this?" Teddy asks playfully. Tim grabs the paper and looks at it before looking at me with a wide smile.

"Oh, sis has a crushâ€|on my doctor," he says wiggling his eyebrows. Oh god! She's his doctor?!

"No! I'm just offering to teach her daughter how to swim, that's all," I say as my voice reaches a higher octave than normal. Teddy and Tim laugh and I know I've been caught. Damn it.

"Uh huh. Even I know that you and your brother use the whole 'sweetheart' nonsense when you want to woo a woman," Teddy says rolling her eyes before handing me my discharge papers. Thank goodness! I'm finally getting out of this damn hospital.

I sign all of the forms and stand up from the bed to grab some clothes out of my bag. They leave the room in order for me to change. I slip into a pair of Levi jeans, a white long sleeve Texas shirt, and my trusty pair of dark brown Durango cowboy boots before quickly putting my hair into my favorite orange Texas hat. I quickly pack the remaining items of my bag and type Calliope's phone number into my phone. As I walk out of the room to join my family, SJ holds my hand as the three of us walk toward their truck. Crap, that's something I need to do is purchase a vehicle, find an apartment, oh wow. I'm not used to this whole permanent situation. I shake my head out of my own thoughts as the Tim and Teddy hop into the front of the truck and I sit with SJ in the backseat. I buckle him into his car seat and tickle him before moving over to my own seat. A smile crosses my face and I meet Tim's gaze in the review mirror.

"Who's up for some barbecue?! Welcome to your new home sis," my brother says as he pulls out of the hospital parking lot and into traffic.

Tim instantly reaches across the center console and interlocks his fingers with Teddy's. She leans over the console and places a light kiss on his cheek. It's amazing to see my brother so happy after his accident. He wasn't in the best of spirits, but I can see that has definitely changed during his recovery. I couldn't be happier for him. Teddy's awesome. I glance over at my adorable nephew, who is nodding his head to some country music and I turn my head to stare out the window. As I glance out at the people walking down the sidewalks and the large buildings within the city, I feel a sense of belonging that I have never felt when taking a new assignment. Better be a good feeling, because this one is permanent. I mean the only place that I truly feel at home, is in Austin, but something about Seattle is welcoming. I have my family, and a beautiful brunette that is already consuming my thoughts and I only met her yesterday. Another smile crosses my face as my thoughts drift to Callie. Yeah, I'm definitely going to love Seattle.

**Callie POV**

It's been about a week since the ferry incident and my daughter is officially going crazy. We haven't heard from Arizona, and Sofia is beginning to become restless. She refuses to take off the blonde's

sweatshirt. I tried asking Teddy about it discretely, but she just laughed when I asked why I hadn't received a phone call from her sister-in-law. The blush on my cheeks probably didn't help any, but Teddy informed me that Arizona had to report to her commanding officer and has been busy ever since. Teddy also confirmed that Arizona is a rescue diver for the Coast Guard, which I find to be incredibly sexy but also dangerous. I mean I've spent the last few years rebuilding her brother's leg due to an accident while during a rescue mission. But, it's still incredibly sexy. I don't know if it's the fact that Arizona rescued my daughter or the fact that she's also incredibly beautiful, but I find myself constantly thinking about her. Oh, and the fact that she was clearly flirting with me, I think. She called be beautiful, and it made my heart pound harder than I even knew was physically possible. A knock on the door stirs me out of my thoughts as an intern places charts on my desk for me to sign off on. As soon as he leaves my office, I open the first chart and I hear my phone ring. I glance down at the screen of my iPhone to notice that a number from Austin, TX is calling. Who could that be? I slide to answer the phone to be met with a voice that I've been dying to hear.

"Hello?" I say casually.

"Hey Calliope! It's Arizona," she says and I can't help the smile that consumes my face. When she says my full name, her accent makes it enjoyable to hear. I like it. I won't call her out on it.

"Oh! Hey! I was thinking that you lost my number," I say playfully. I hear her laugh at the comment and it sounds so incredibly sexy. Wow, that was smooth. Go me!

"I'm sorry that I haven't called. I've had to work, buy a truck, find an apartment. It's been one hell of a week. But I was calling to ask if you and Sofia are free tomorrow afternoon?" she asks sweetly. Seriously, I could listen to her talk all day long. Tomorrow is Saturday. Think. I flip to my schedule tomorrow, well. Look at that, I'm off all day tomorrow.

"I'm actually off all day tomorrow," I say and I swear I hear her say 'yay' quietly. She's adorable.

"Would you and Sofia be up for a swim lesson tomorrow? I know it's short notice and everything, but there's a huge storm coming our way in a few days and I'll have to be at base all day Sunday," she says and I fight the need to answer too quickly. Got to keep her on her toes.

"Um, yeah. That would be great! Time and place?" I ask. Wow, I feel my voice raising into a higher octave. KEEP YOUR COOL TORRES! So much for keeping her on her toes.

"You know Olympus Aquatics? An old family friend owns it. I'm going to be there around eleven for a quick workout, so let's say, noon?" she asks and I write it down on a post it. Wow, she knows the owner of Olympus Aquatics? A lot of Olympic athletes train there. I'm impressed.

"Sounds great. We'll see you tomorrow! Bye!" I say with a smile on my face.

"See y'all tomorrow. Bye!" she says and as we hang up, I do a little happy dance as I dance around I can feel my brain singing a little victory chant. Oh yeah, I get to see a pretty lady. Tomorrow. Oh yeah.

A knock on the door brings me out of my thoughts and my daughter rushes into the room. I wrap her up into a hug and I relay the news about her swimming lesson with Arizona tomorrow. My daughter squeals and jumps around as if I just told her that we're going to Disney World. I laugh at the sight and I quickly gather my things so we can go home. I grab my purse and some charts along with my daughter's backpack before locking my office door. We make the journey to our home, which is conveniently located across the street from the hospital and quickly fall into our nightly routine. We share a quick meal, followed by bath time, and end it with a story. Sofia couldn't stop talking about her big lesson tomorrow, and I am extremely excited myself, but for a totally different reason. I wash my face, and brush my teeth before slipping into my pajamas. As I slide into my bed, my nerves about tomorrow begin to run through my mind. What do I wear? How do I act? Oh god. THIS IS FOR MY DAUGHTER! NOT FOR ME! I turn off the lamp on the nightstand before rolling over. Damn, I'm going to need a lot of coffee in the morning.

Saturday morningâ€|_

I feel my daughter pounce on me and I let out a protesting groan. Ugh. I glance at the clock to reveal that it's after ten. Wow. I got more than four hours of sleep, surprisingly. Sofia continues to shake me until I finally roll out of bed. Coffee. Need coffee. I stumble into the kitchen and make some coffee before grabbing ingredients for waffles, Sofia's favorite. As I begin to cook us breakfast, she runs into the kitchen in her swimsuit. I laugh at her antics, someone is excited. Who the hell am I kidding? She's not the only one.

"Mami! Look! I'm ready!" my daughter squeals loudly.

"Baby girl. You need to eat your breakfast. Fuel for your big lesson," I say as I put a plate on the table for her.

She slides into her chair and I place a glass of orange juice down for her, before I take the seat next to her. We eat and Sofia continues to ramble out of excitement. As we finish, I toss the dishes into the sink before walking into my room to put on my own bathing suit. I pick out my red bikini and slip it on under a pair of running pants and Seattle Seahawks sweatshirt. I quickly throw my hair up into a cute ponytail. This will do. I decide to pack a pair of jeans, t-shirt, bra, panties, hairbrush and towel to change into after Sofia's lesson. I join Sofia in her room and pack her a change of clothes as well, it's another chilly day in Seattle. I don't want her to risk getting sick. By the time we finishing packing, it's time for us to leave. We walk hand-in-hand to my Audi SUV and we get buckled in before driving to meet Arizona. I can't help but feel my own nerves starting to worsen as we approach the aquatic center. My heartrate has increased at least ten times the normal heartrate, and my hands are beginning to sweat. I turn into the parking lot and quickly help Sofia out of the backseat. She grabs my hand and we walk in through the double doors of Olympus Aquatics. We glance around the large entry way to see pictures of Olympians on the wall and approach a desk with an older gentleman standing behind it.

"Hi. Um we're here to," I begin to say but the older man cuts me off.

"You must be Callie and Sofia. Arizona has told me about you. I'm Kevin, longtime family friend and former swim coach. Just head down that hall, first door on the left. Can't miss it with the music she's blasting in there," the older gentleman says with a wink.

"Thank you. Come on Sof," I say as we walk down the hall and enter the first door on the left.

As we enter the room, it's filled with an Olympic sized swimming pool, two standard diving boards, along with two platform style diving boards with various heights. The highest diving board is at least twenty-to-thirty feet in the air. I can't help but notice that there is a rope that is dangling from the highest diving board into the water. As we walk a little further into the room, the sound of the theme song from Pirates of the Caribbean is playing. But it is a techno version of the song, very upbeat. I would have never guessed that this is the song that Arizona would work out to but I find it to be very fitting of the blonde. We scan the pool as the blonde emerges from the bottom and begins climbing the rope, only using her arms. She is holding her legs straight out, straddling the rope. I can see the toned shoulder muscles working as she climbs the rope to the top of the diving board, making it look easy. She makes it all the way to the top of the diving board and she's in a tight one-piece swimming suit that clings onto her extremely toned body. Goddamn it, she's sexy even in a one-piece. I shake my head to clear my thoughts and I glance down at my daughter who is in total awe of the blonde. I nudge her to say something and suddenly her squeals get the blonde's attention.

"HI!" my daughter yells and Arizona's smile lights up the room. She has the prettiest smile.

"HI! BE DOWN IN A SECOND!" she shouts before launching herself off of the high platform diving board.

On her quick journey down, she does a numerous amounts of twists and flips before diving into the water with ease. She barely makes a splash. Holy shit, totally wasn't expecting that. Sofia and I glance over the edge of the pool and suddenly the blonde pops her head up out of the water. She looks up at Sofia and me with a full dimpled smile. Her blue eyes match the blue color of the pool water, and they're extremely intoxicating.

"That was so cool!" Sofia says clapping her hands together.

"That was wow," I say in awe.

"Well, thank ya. Let me hop out real quick and we'll get this kiddo swimming in no time!" she says as practically jumps out of the pool. She walks over to turn off the music and wraps a towel around her waist. She motions us over to put our things on a bench and I hand her the sweatshirt that my daughter has cherished for over a week now.

"I washed it for you. Sofia refused to take it off until yesterday," I say with a wide smile. This makes Arizona laugh and she bends over to reach into a bag.

"Aw, thank you. I have a few things for Sofia, if that's okay," Arizona says and I nod my head in response.

Arizona crouches down to my daughter's eye level. Arizona pulls out an orange hoody that is an exact replica of the one my daughter has worn since the ferry accident but much smaller in size, a pair of pink speedo swimming goggles and a pair of nose plugs. I can't help but smile at the thoughtfulness of this woman. Sofia looks up at me with a huge smile.

"Well, since my hoody is a little too big for you, I wanted to get you one that is more your size. Oh, and a pair of swimming goggles because you're going to be able to beat me in a race after today. I got you some nose plugs so you don't get water in your nose. When you get used to the water, you won't have to use them anymore," Arizona says before Sofia wraps her up in a hug.

"Thank you!" she squeals with excitement.

"Thank you Arizona," I say and she responds with a full dimpled smile.

I help Sofia out of her clothes and I slip out of mine and I instantly feel eyes staring at me. I can see Arizona checking me out and I allow my eyes to gaze up and down her body. We eventually make eye contact and blush as we have officially caught ourselves checking the other one out. She quickly dives into the pool and swims to the other end. I don't care, she's beautiful. I liked what I saw, and apparently, so did she. I grab Sofia's new pair of goggles and nose plugs before walking to the shallow end of the pool where Arizona is standing with a small floaty in her hands. I slowly enter the pool and Sofia is standing on the first stair, looking at us with terror in her eyes. Oh, baby girl.

"Hey Sof, it's okay baby. Just take my hand," I say offering her my hand. When my daughter shakes her head no, I can see the tears begin to form in her eyes. It's breaking my heart. As I get ready to say something, Arizona walks closer to us.

"Hey Sofia. Look at me," she says and my daughter looks at the blonde. "Do you think your mom would let anything happen to you?" Sofia shakes her head. "Did I let anything happen to you that day on the ferry?" Again, Sofia shakes her head. "Sweetheart, your mom and I won't let anything happen to you. We can touch in this water. See? The water we were in was so much scarier. I promise we won't let anything bad happen to you sweetie," she says softly and Sofia slips her hand into mine.

Sofia slowly walks down the steps further into the water and I hold her up as Arizona puts her goggles over her eyes. I flash Arizona a wide smile because I'm in total amazement of this beautiful woman. She sends me a sly wink before grabbing the little floaty to bring it in front of us. I carry Sof a few steps away from the stairs and Arizona pushes a few wet strands of hair out of her face before explaining the basic fundamentals of swimming. Arizona is extremely patient with my daughter and uses the little floaty in order to help her float as she teaches her the proper kick and arm stroke fundamentals. Sofia quickly masters it and before I know it, she's swimming with the floaty in no time. Once she does several laps

between Arizona and myself, Arizona slips her nose plugs on the tip of Sofia's nose. Honestly, I think she looks so adorable and I'm so proud of my daughter right now. I have seen her confidence growing with every lap between the blonde and myself. Sofia looks up at the blonde and then over at me before nodding her head in determination. Arizona removes the floaty and puts her hand under Sof's belly. Sofia inhales a deep breath before swimming toward me. OH MY GOD! SHE'S SWIMMING!

"AH! Come here baby girl! " I say in excitement. When my daughter reaches me, I wrap her up in a huge hug and kiss her cheek. She has a huge smile on her face.

"I DID IT MAMI! I DID IT! DID YOU SEE ME ZO?" my daughter shrieks with excitement and before I know it, she swims back to Arizona. All on her own. I smile widely as Arizona takes her into her arms and twirls her around before giving her a high five.

"I did! Ah! Great job, kiddo! Want to go again?" Arizona asks and Sof quickly swims back over to me.

The small laps that Sofia completes by herself makes me so proud. My daughter is a badass. She does a few more laps but she begins to get tired. I cradle my daughter up into another hug and carry her out of the water. She's cold, and a little tired but doesn't protest all that much. Honestly, she's been swimming for over two hours now. I'm getting a little cold even. Arizona hops out of the pool and holds open a big fluffy towel for us and she drapes it around Sofia and me. I smile at her thoughtfulness, again how is she so wonderful? Where have you been the last few years? Arizona grabs our bags and motions for me to follow her into a locker room. We enter the large locker room and she plops some soap and shampoo out on a bench.

"Warm showers are right around that corner. Here's some soap and shampoo for y'all. I love swimming, but the chlorine smell isn't the most attractive. I'm gonna take a quick shower and then I was hoping to walk y'all out?" she asks shyly. I smile at her as I pick up the soap and shampoo she's laid out for us.

"Thank you. Of course you can walk us out," I say as I lead Sof to the showers.

We take a nice warm shower. I showered with my bikini on because it was just easier with Sofia trying to escape. I had to chase her at one point. When she wasn't trying to escape, she attempted to shower with her goggles on. Her second wind definitely kicked into overdrive. We quickly dry off and change into our dry clothes. I comb out my hair and quickly do the to my daughter's hair before braiding it. I begin to pack our bags and I see Arizona walk around the corner rubbing a towel against her blonde hair. She's wearing bootcut jeans with a gray, loose neck thermal long sleeve, and dark brown cowboy boots. Wow, she makes everything look incredibly sexy. Those cowboy boots? Damn. She combs her hair before slipping the orange hoody over her head to match Sofia. She grabs her bag and I grab Sofia's hand as we walk out of the aquatic center. She follows me over to my Audi and as I open the back door to get Sofia buckled into her seat, my daughter speaks.

"Mami, can we get pizza?" she asks using her best puppy dog eyes. I laugh at her antics and nod my head.

"I think it's only fair that we get pizza to celebrate your amazing swimming skills," I say with a smile.

"Can Zo come too?" she asks and my eyes widen. Sofia!

"Oh, I don't want to intrude. Y'all have fun. You did great today Sof," Arizona says with a small smile. Before I even can register what I want, the answer that comes out is not what I expected to say.

"Come with us," I say and her smile widens.

"Alright, I'll follow y'all in my truck," she says before walking toward a black, four door, Chevy Silverado truck.

I hop into the driver seat of my SUV and drive to our favorite little pizza place. As we pull in to park, I grab Sofia's hand as Arizona parks next to us. She hops out of the truck and the three of us walk inside the restaurant. We are seated in a booth with Sofia sitting next to me and Arizona across from us. We decided to order a pepperoni pizza because my daughter is extremely picky when it comes to pizza but Arizona didn't seem to mind. She is coloring with Sof on the children's menu and my heart continues to melt at this incredible woman. I learned that if the restaurant doesn't have sweet tea, she will put eight packets of sugar into her drink. She claims that it's a southern thing, but I just thinks it's diabetes waiting to happen. The talk at dinner is light and fun. Arizona tells Sofia and I about working on her grandparent's ranch in the summers when she was growing up. Tales of riding horses, raising chickens, and something about getting chased by a rattlesnake. Which was or still is quite traumatic for Arizona.

Our legs have been bumping into each other and it causes us to smile, unnoticed by my daughter. As I reposition my legs, I cross them causing my left leg to be on top of my right, slightly bumping into Arizona again. Damn this small booth. Arizona continues to stare at the picture that Sofia is currently coloring but slips a hand under the table to rest it on my knee. I instantly feel a shiver run down the entire length of my body. The electricity that she pulses through me is intense. I've never felt like this with anyone. I slip my hand down and rest it on top of hers. This action causes Arizona to smile with both dimples on full display but our moment is ruined by the arrival of the pizza. Damn. We quickly devour the entire thing and I pay for our meal after a very heated debate with Arizona. As we exit the restaurant, we make the walk back to our vehicles entirely too quickly. I'm not ready for this to end to be honest.

"Alright, Sof. Tell Arizona goodbye," I say as Arizona bends down to give Sofia a hug. She wraps her arms around the blonde's neck before planting a kiss on her cheek. Arizona gives her a small kiss on the cheek before buckling her into her seat. She shuts the door to my SUV and looks into my eyes. I could practically get lost in them if I'm not careful.

"Arizona, thank you for such an amazing day. Seriously, it meant the world to Sofia," I say genuinely. She opens her mouth to speak but the voice of my daughter interrupts us.

"You have to tell her goodbye mami!" she says and I instantly know

what she means. She wants me to give her a hug and kiss on the cheek. Damn my daughter.

"Guess that means I'm not properly telling you goodbye," I say with a small smile.

I take a step forward and she wraps her arms around my neck as we lean into a hug. As my arms snake around her back, I can feel the strong and toned muscles in her shoulders. I feel her nuzzle her face into the crook of my neck slightly and I do the same. This feels so right, almost too right. I feel like I am meant to be in these arms. She just fits so perfectly with me. I lean back and place a light kiss on her cheek before looking into her eyes. I can feel both of our heart rates increase and we smile at each other. She leans in and plants a light kiss on my cheek before whispering into my ear.

"Goodbye Calliope," she says before placing another light kiss on my cheek before walking over to her truck. She hops inside the cab and waves at us before pulling out of the parking lot.

I stand there shocked and grinning like a damn fool, but I don't care. That was amazing, and it wasn't even a real kiss! I get into my SUV and drive us home. I can still feel the tingling of her lips against my cheek and I miss the warmth of her arms wrapped around me. I glance back at Sofia who is holding onto her goggles. She smiles at me and I make a silly face at her, causing her to giggle. As we continue to make the drive home, my thoughts drift to the amazing events of today. How patient and thoughtful the blonde was with my daughter, and how she is just so beautiful in every way. As I continue to relive the events of our wonderful day, Sofia's voice breaks me of my thoughts.

"I really like her mami," she says in a loving tone. It seems like I'm not the only one under the blonde's spell.

"Me too, baby. Me too."

**So, what did everyone think? **

3. Chapter 3

**Y'all are amazing. Thank you so much for the kind words. Seriously, y'all are too kind. This story is getting more feedback and praise than FSTS! Thank y'all so much. I worked hard to get this chapter up because why not?! I have a day off and I am loving this story! Please continue to give me feedback on this story! Thank you for the follows, favorites, etc. Well, enough rambling. Here's the next chapter. Enjoy y'all! **

**Chapter Three**

**Arizona POV**

The last few days have been pure hell. I had to report to base right after having pizza with Callie and Sofia. We've had to undergo some pretty serious rescues within the last couple days. The storm that hit Seattle's coast was unreal. The waves were anywhere from forty to sixty feet high, with high winds, and three boats capsized about

thirty miles off the coast. Thankfully, Seattle got a lot of rain, thunder and lightning. The real action happened on the open ocean. I had a close call. A wave sideswiped me as I was loading the basket of survivors, causing me to be pulled underwater. Thankfully, I can hold my breath for over four minutes and I've never been more thankful for scuba gear. I only received a few bruises, which is normal, but my team was worried when I didn't resurface right away. Being pulled under for many people is terrifying, but I don't think of it like that. It calm, quiet. There's no shouting or screaming, just the slight sound of the water moving. Every diver has a reason or thought that keeps them fighting to reach the surface. For many years, mine has always been my family. My mother, father, brother, and now Teddy and SJ. But as soon as I was pulled under, I instantly thought of my family, but also, Callie and Sofia. That's when I knew that I had to see her again.

The first couple of rescues during my short time here in Seattle put a lot of things in perspective for me. I'm glad that I'm reunited with my brother and that I get to watch my nephew grow up in person rather than in pictures. I'm glad that a permanent transfer allows me to take off time to go back to Texas to visit my folks, and I have no complaints that I have met a beautiful woman that makes my heart pound like never before. I need to take Calliope out on a date. If rescues have taught me anything, it's the fact that your whole world can be flipped in an instant. I don't want to waste any more time. I want to spend as much time with her and my family as I can. Some of those fisherman that we were sent out to rescue didn't make it, and their loved ones will never have another moment with them. I don't want that to happen to me. I'm tired of meaningless and crazy relationships. My brother has found his happy ending after everything that's happened to him, and I want that. I want my own love that are talked about in the country songs that I listen to every day. I can see that with Calliope. Hell, I want that with her.

It's been four days since Calliope and I exchanged kisses on the cheek, and I can't stop thinking about her. The innocent grazing of our legs under the table, my hand resting on her knee, and her in that tiny red bikini. My god, I've never been more thankful for whoever invented bikinis. Those beautiful Latina curves, perfect ass, and my god, those glorious boobs were just displayed so perfectly. She's a goddess. I couldn't help but wonder how her skin would feel under my fingers. I was aching to touch her, but I had to control myself because we were there for her daughter. But goddamn, the intensity that I felt from just a simple kiss on the cheek has me on a high. My right hand man, Karev, asked me if I was high during our first rescue. I can't help but want to experience that again. If a kiss on the cheek was that intense, I can't wait for a kiss on the lips. I bet her plump red lips taste and feel amazing. Damn, I've got it bad for this woman. A ringing from my phone breaks me out of my thoughts of the amazing woman who just came into my life on a fluke. I grab my phone and see a picture of Tim and I after we both won a national title in our respected swimming events our senior year of college. It's always been one of my favorite pictures of us. I quickly slide my finger across the screen to answer his call.

"Hey bubs," I say casually as I take a seat on my new couch.

"Heya sis. You're alive," he says dryly. Crap, I forgot to call him after our last rescue. I was so exhausted that I barely made it back to my apartment.

"Yeah, sorry. It was a rough one," I say quietly and he knows exactly what I'm saying. I hear him sigh deeply before speaking.

"How many?" he asks.

"Five men. Captain's wife and son were also on board. Seven total," I say in a flat tone.

"Damn. I'm sorry, sis. Look, we're having a get together tonight at the house. There's going to be burgers and beer. Hell, I even went out and got a bottle of white wine. You should come. I invited Nick and Karev. Teds is inviting her friends from the hospital. I hear that a certain hot orthopedic surgeon will also be attending," my brother says and my ears instantly perk up. What did he just say?

"Calliope is going?" I ask in an almost desperate tone. I hear my brother's laughter on the other side of the phone before he clears his throat to answer me.

"Yes, she is. So does that mean you're coming?" he asks with a slight chuckle in his voice.

"Yeah, I'll be there. What time?" I ask and he quickly informs me that the little party will be in roughly two hours from now. Wow. I NEED TO GET READY!

"Alright, go get pretty. Wear that blue button down that makes your eyes pop. She'll be happier than a pig rollin' in a pit full of mud when she sees you in that. I'll see ya soon. Bye," Tim says as he hangs up the phone before I can answer him. I roll my eyes at the fact that he knows me too incredibly well.

I hop off of my couch and make my way into my bathroom to take a quick shower. I can't help but feel a little nervous about seeing Calliope tonight. I mean don't get me wrong, I'm so excited, but what if she thinks that I've been ignoring her? I haven't talked to her since Sofia's swim lesson because I've been working. Most of the women that I've dated in the past couldn't handle my job and it really makes me nervous to put myself out there again. That's why my brother's buddies tried setting me up with women, but they all turned out to be crazy. So that's why I turned into enjoying a night here or there with a woman, but I am beyond all of that, I'm ready to settle down. I finish up in the shower and grab a towel to dry off with. I tie it around my body as I walk into my bedroom. Alrighty, time to start getting dressed.

I pull out a pair of dark wash jeans, and I take my brother's advice and grab my light blue custom fit Polo button down out of my closet. He's right, the light blue color of this shirt does accent our eyes something fierce. I grab a black bra and panties and slip into my clothes before wrapping the towel on top of my head. I check my current appearance in the mirror. Hm, so far, not too bad. I grab my trusty pair of dark brown Durango cowboy boots, and a dark brown belt. I slip it throw the belt loops of my jeans, and I tuck the button down into my jeans. I decide to roll up my sleeves before slipping my watch onto my wrist. Alright, now, hair and make-up. I toss the towel from the top of my head onto the hook on the back of the bathroom door and comb out my hair before taking a blow dryer to

it. Thank goodness that I cut my hair short. My hair dries and curls in no time. Alright, now just a very natural look for my make-up, not too much, but not too little. I glance over at my reflection in the mirror, damn. I look good. It's been awhile since I've dressed to impress a woman. I turn off the lights and slip both feet into my trusty pair of boots before grabbing my dark brown Carhartt coat.

Alright, Robbins. Show time. I slip my coat over my shoulders and I walk out into the Seattle cold. Damn, I'll never get used to the cold. Makes me miss Texas. I hop into my truck and plug my phone in to sync my music for the drive to my brother's house. Country music plays throughout the cabin and I pull onto the highway. Tim purchased a house outside of the city limits of Seattle. He wanted some land of his own. A place to look at the stars, and honestly, he told me that it brings him a little closer to home. Can't say I blame him. The closer that I get to Tim's house, the more nervous I get. Jesus. It's just a get together. A group of people will be there, and it's alright. Oh god, what if she doesn't want to talk to me? What if I misread signals?! OH GOD! I try to calm down as I turn into the long driveway. My brother has a gorgeous two story, ranch style house. I pull onto the side of the drive so I don't block anyone in. Wow, there are a lot of cars here. I can't help but notice the black Audi SUV that I know belongs to Callie. Crap. She's already here. Alright, breathe. I turn off the truck and hop out. I exhale deeply before knocking on the front door. I hear a faint, 'Come in' and I walk into the house to see a crowd of people holding drinks and talking. I take off my coat and hang it on the rack before walking into the kitchen. Teddy sees me and wraps me up in a huge hug.

"Hey! I'm glad you could make it. Your girl's been asking about you," she says with a slight wink. Is she drunk? Did she just refer to Callie as my girl? Oh god, that would be amazing, but I haven't even asked her out on a date. Yet. Which is changing, tonight.

"Wouldn't miss it for the world. Good to be here Teds," I say as she wraps an arm around me before introducing some of her hospital friends to me.

I met a neurosurgeon who has better hair than I do, his wife and her best friend, which Teddy refers to them as the twisted sisters. Whatever the hell that means. I greet Addison and Mark, before noticing how he hasn't taken his eyes off of a younger brunette for about twenty minutes now. Umm, that's interesting. My brother, Nick and Karev barge into the room and wrap me up into a large hug, and I quickly notice Nick holding a bottle of Jack Daniels. Oh no. the last time the four of us got ahold of a bottle of good old Jack, we were sick for days. My brother pours us all a shot and I down the liquid quickly and shake my head. But as the boys begin to talk about old stories, the most beautiful brunette walks into the room. My mouth goes dry as I glance at her appearance. She's wearing tight black jeans, with knee high boots, and a deep red blouse that displays the perfect amount of cleavage. Her make-up is sultry and it's finished with red lipstick as her long curly hair flows perfectly down her left shoulder. As our eyes meet, I can't stop the smile that crosses my face. I see her eyes take in my appearance and she smiles widely before walking over to me. I hear the boys murmur things under their breaths and they nudge me toward her. I meet her half way and she bites her lip. Oh god, I want to bite that lip.

"Hey. Wow, you look amazing," she says with a slight rasp in her voice. Oh, that is one of the sexiest sounds I've ever heard.

"Thank you. You look so beautiful," I say and I can see her cheeks turn slightly red with blush. We stare into each other's eyes for what seems like hours, but Teddy shouting something about dinner being ready breaks us out of our moment. Damn it, Theodora!

Everyone files through somewhat of a line to get food. Burgers, fries, coleslaw, baked beans, wow, Tim really did go all out for this little party tonight. Also, there's so much alcohol in the house. Multiple bottles of Jack Daniels, tequila, Budlight, Miller Lite, and multiple bottles of wine. Everyone scatters around the room as we eat. I sit next to Nick, Karev, and Tim. We continue to eat, I find myself exchanging stolen glances with Calliope. The Korean woman grabs a bottle of tequila and turns up the stereo before starting to dance around with the neurosurgeon's wife. Alright, I need some air. I finish eating and toss my paper plate in the trash. I grab my coat from the front room before walking outside on the back deck. I slip my coat on over my shoulders and stare out at the dark yard. I place my hands on the railing of the back porch. Seriously, asking a woman out on a date is not this hard. Jesus. It is when you're already falling for the woman.

"Dadgum. Come on Robbins," I mumble to myself. I let out a deep breath.

"Do you always talk to yourself?" Calliope says as she walks up to stand next to me. She crosses her arms across her chest, and I can tell she's cold. I smile at her comment, before sticking my hands into the pockets of my coat. I open my arms and she looks at me puzzled.

"You're cold. Come here," I say as she wraps her arms around my back under my jacket. I wrap my arms around her and suddenly, I feel like I'm the one shaking. It's not because of the cold, but the way she fits perfectly in my arms. I can smell her signature vanilla scent and it's extremely intoxicating. I nuzzle into her neck and I think that I feel her smile against my neck. I raise my head and whisper in her ear. "You smell good."

"So do you. I thought you disappeared on me again," she says in a soft voice. Oh, I couldn't stay away from you even if I wanted to, believe me.

"Oh no. Just been a rough few days. I was dealing with the storm. We couldn't save everyone, it was pretty bad," I say in a soft tone and she nods her head in response. Come on Robbins, do it already. As I open my mouth to speak, her voice cuts me off.

"I can relate. When I lose a patient, I beat myself up pretty bad. I get it," she says as she looks into my eyes. Now's your chance. Take it!

"Calliope, would you go out on a date with me?" I ask and the smile that takes over her face answers my question. She nods her head and a gust of wind blows a few of her dark curls over her eyes. I take my hand and tuck the loose strands behind her ear and she leans into my touch.

"I would love to go on a date with you. When?" she asks staring into my eyes. I can see the passion and vulnerability in her eyes. I feel my dimples on full display, and I lick my lips as my stare moves to her perfect plump red lips. She licks her lips before biting her bottom lip. It makes my breath hitch and I know it doesn't go unnoticed.

"Um, how about tomorrow night? I'll pick you up around seven?" I ask as our faces slowly inch closer to each other.

"That's perfect. Mark has Sofia tomorrow night," she says and my eyes flick back down to her lips. I slightly tilt my head as I plant a soft kiss on her lips. Good lord almighty! They're just as soft as I imagined them to be, and I feel her lips press into the kiss. Holy shit, Calliope is kissing me back. I thought the whole firework and butterflies in the tummy was just a bunch of nonsense. Or at least, I've never experienced it. Until now. I think kissing her is going to be one of my favorite activities. We break the kiss and press our foreheads together.

"Wow," we say simultaneously and I lean back in for another amazing kiss but the flashes of the porch light break us apart. I look toward the window to see Tim with a shit eating grin on his face. OH, COME ON! THIS IS NOT HIGH SCHOOL. Ugh. Calliope just lets out a laugh while I pout. Damn it.

"I think we're being summoned back to the party," she says with a small chuckle. She plants a light kiss on my forehead before walking inside. I miss the warmth of her body against mine. I walk back into the house and Tim wraps his arm around me.

"Well, sis. Did you have a good chat?" he says and I roll my eyes at him.

"Yes, dad. I even got a date tomorrow," I say proudly. My brother's eyes widen and he gives me a high five. I shake my head at him and he ruffles my hair.

"I'm happy for you. I mean it. Oh, go tell Teddy that she has to vacuum for the next month. We bet on when you would finally ask her out. We can't bet money because my money is her money and vice versa. So, we bet cleaning duties. I always had faith in ya," he says nonchalantly. I laugh at his antics and go in search for Theodora. Can't believe she doubted the Robbins charm!

However, I can't really be mad at her. I have a date with the most beautiful woman in the world tomorrow night and I'll be damned if I don't make her mine soon.

**Callie POV**

Last night was the greatest house warming party I've ever been to because Arizona kissed me! She kissed me! I wasn't expecting that to happen, but I'm definitely not complaining. The amount of fireworks that occurred during that kiss was about to make me internally combust. Seriously, the way she was looking at me, and the tenderness of her kiss. Oh, and to make things better. She asked me out on a date, which is happening today. Everyone on my floor is asking me if I've had a caffeine overdose because I haven't been able to wipe the smile off of my face. Not even when I was paged at five this morning

due to a five car pileup. Nothing's going to bring me down today. Nope. Nothing, because I have a hot date tonight with the most beautiful woman I've ever met. The shirt she wore last night accented her eyes so perfectly. She really does have the prettiest eyes. I've never been this giddy about a first date, and believe me, I've had a lot of them. But everything with Arizona is different. She's different from everyone else that I've ever dated. I can see it in her eyes. I sign off of some charts and hand them to the nurse sitting behind the nurse's station, when I see one of my best friends headed straight for me. Oh, Addie looks pissed. Nobody likes a pissed off redhead. I mean seriously, and a pissed off Addison Montgomery is even worse. She grabs me by the arm and drags me into my office before shutting the door behind us. Um, what the hell?

"Addie, not to be rude but what the hell is going on?" I ask and she sits down on my couch as she lets out an overly dramatic sigh.

"It's Mark. I think he's sleeping with Lexi," she says before burying her face into her hands. Oh, great. That is the last thing that I wanted to deal with before a first date. I'm not great at the whole relationship advice. Considering, I'm not in one. Yet. Hopefully.

"Why do you think that?" I ask trying to hide the annoyance in my voice. Addison has been freaking out ever since Lexi Grey became single again. She broke Mark's heart, but he would tell me if something was up. I think.

"Well, Lexi's single. We haven't had sex in a week," she says and my eyes widen. Oh no. Marcus Sloan. I'll kill you if you cheat during another relationship. She's his wife!

"Well, have you talked to him about it?" I ask and she shakes her head. She opens her mouth to speak but the beeping of our pagers break up our conversation. Literally, saved by the pager and I couldn't be more thankful for a consult in my life! We begin to walk out of my office and before I rush to the ER, I shout over my shoulder. "Talk to him! Let me know how it goes!"

**Hours later**| **

My consult quickly turned into surgery when a teenager came in with a bone sticking out of his leg. He thought that I just could throw a cast on it and be as good as new. It's patients like that who keep me in business I suppose. I look down at my phone to realize that it is already ten after six. SHIT! Arizona is picking me up in less than an hour. I run upstairs to my office to grab my purse before running across the street to my apartment. I don't even bother changing out of my scrubs. I don't have the time. I rush into my apartment and strip out of my scrubs on the way into my bathroom. I take the fastest shower of my life, seven minutes. I rush out of my bathroom with a towel wrapped around my body and one around my hair. Alright, what the hell do I wear tonight? I grab a black dress and a pair of black heels. I am not sure where we are going exactly, but it's better to be overdressed than underdressed. I put on my bra and panties before slipping into my little black dress. Now, I've got fifteen minutes to do something with my hair. I quickly blow dry my hair and I decide to straighten my hair. Arizona has never seen my hair straight, so I want to impress her. I finish my hair and put on a very light coat of make-up. I do smoky eyes in order to accent my

eyes. I finish my look off with my signature red lipstick before putting my heels on. I give myself one last look in the mirror. Damn, Torres. You look good. A soft knocking at the door pulls me out of my thoughts. Ah! She's here!

I rush over to the door and as I open it, my mouth hangs open. Arizona is standing at my door wearing black skinny jeans with a pair of small black heels, a white blouse that exposes a tasteful amount of cleavage with a silver necklace of what I think is a boat charm on it dangling right before her cleavage begins. Stop looking at her boobs, Torres. She has finished her look with a black three-quarter sleeve blazer over her white blouse. Wowza. She's wearing her hair down in her signature shoulder length loose curls that are framed perfectly around her face. She is extremely beautiful. I feel like the luckiest woman in the world right now. As we take in each other's appearance, I notice one of her arms is holding something behind her back. I raise an eyebrow at her and she reveals a bouquet of flowers. As if my smile couldn't widen any further. I motion her to step inside of the apartment. As she does, I wrap my arms around her neck and I feel her arms wrap around the small of my back. I place a light and tender kiss on her lips. God, I missed these lips.

"Hi, you look so beautiful," I say in a slight whisper. She flashes me a full dimpled smile before planting another light kiss on my lips.

"Hey, have you looked at yourself? You look prettier than a chicken with socks on!" she says with a playful wink. My face scrunches up with a mock expression of hurt and confusion. I really don't know what that saying even means but before I can answer, she kisses me again. "I'm teasing. You're miraculous, Calliope. Breathtakingly stunning."

"Thank you for my flowers. Let me put them in some water and then we can go," I say as I break away from our embrace to place my flowers into some water. I smell the sweet aroma from my assortment of flowers, she did so well. They're beautiful.

I turn off the remaining lights in my apartment before I grab my purse and coat. We ride the elevator downstairs, and Arizona places her hand on the small of my back as she walks me over to her truck. She opens the door for me and I smile at the thoughtfulness. She climbs into the driver seat and turns the keys in the ignition before pulling into traffic. I smile as I hear country music fill the cabin of the truck. Wow, I would have never pegged her for liking country music. But she is from Texas. I rest my arm on the center console next to Arizona's and she slides her hand into mine and intertwines our fingers. It really amazes me how perfectly we fit together. I rub my thumb along the back of her hand and I can see her smile as she continues to softly sing along to the radio. I would join her, but I rarely ever listen to country music. Arizona pulls into a parking lot and quickly hops out of the truck to open my door for me. As she locks the truck, I intertwine ours arms as we walk toward a little Italian restaurant called, Giorgio's.

Arizona holds open the door and we are quickly seated at a quiet table in the corner of the restaurant by a window, which overlooks the harbor. It's a beautiful view, and very romantic setting. Arizona and I glance over the menus and as our waiter approaches to pour us a glass of water, Arizona orders a glass of white wine for herself, and

a glass of red wine for me. I'm impressed that she remembered what I was drinking last night. We order our food after our waiter places our wine glasses down on the table. Arizona raises her glass, and I follow suit.

"To us," she says as she smiles at me.

"To us," I say as we clink our glasses together before taking a sip of our wine. God, this wine is incredible! As I set my glass down, Arizona places her hand on top of mine on the top of the table. I've never really had anyone be this thoughtful before, I really don't know how to handle it. This is definitely a new feeling for me, and I love it. "So, I have to ask. What's the story behind your name?"

"Well, I wasn't named after the state. I've actually only been there once for a swim meet in college. I was named after the USS Arizona. My grandfather was serving on that battleship when Pearl Harbor was bombed. He saved nineteen men before he drowned. Actually, the battleship is the charm on my necklace. I never take it off. My parent's named me to honor his sacrifice. I'm just humbled that I'm in a line of work that rescues people, it just ties everything together for me. But it wasn't easy living in Texas with the name Arizona. I learned how to play dirty on the playground," she says with a small smile. So, mentally. I'm apologizing for assuming her parents were hippies or crazy for naming her after a state. Her name is powerful, unique, and honorable. It suits her perfectly.

"It suits you. You know, I've never been to Texas," I say with a shy smile. Her eyes widen as if I have just insulted her. "Well, I was born and raised in Miami. Went to undergrad there. My family owns a large number of luxury hotels and properties around the world. So I've travelled a lot outside of the country. Just not in the states. I came out to my parents as a bisexual when I was finishing up my undergrad. They're very Catholic and they totally disowned me. I haven't spoken to them in years, not even my sister. They won't return my calls, so I stopped trying after they called Sofia an abomination. Anyway, after my undergrad at Miami. I was totally cut off and alone, so I went and join the Peace Corps, which ultimately led me to go to medical school. I finished, and got accepted for my internship at Seattle Grace. The rest is history," I say finally stopping myself from letting my verbal diarrhea scare her away. She nods her head and squeezes my hand in a comforting way.

"Well, I think you're amazing. You're parents are missing out on how awesome you and Sofia are, which is ridiculous. But, I get it. My mom's family is from Texas, and my dad's family is from Missouri. When I came out at fourteen, I was expecting them to kick me out. I mean my dad is a retired colonel of the United States Marine Corps. The only thing he was concerned about was if I was the same person that he raised me to be. When I told him yes, he bent for me. That man doesn't bend. But I was lucky. My entire family is supportive, probably because if they weren't my dad or my mom would beat them with a switch until they did. Tim, just wrapped me up in a hug and told me that he plans on dancing so hard at my wedding. But anyway. This whole, 'never been to Texas' thing. Not okay. We're going to have to change that," she says before taking a sip of her wine. Wait, did she just insinuate that she wants to take me to Texas?

"Oh yeah? Why? So you can let me be the one who gets chased by a

rattlesnake?" I say in a playful tone as I bring up a previous story that she shared with us that day after Sofia's swimming lesson.

"Calliope! Don't make fun of me. You've never been chased by one, Miss Miami. But seriously. Texas is great. It's my home. Our family ranch is there. We have horses, chickens, pigs, goats, and a turkey named Wilbur," she says and I laugh out loud. She joins my laughter as she continues to tell me about a turkey that her mother nursed back to health. Apparently, Arizona's dad wanted to eat him, but her mother quickly bonded with the turkey. Her mother named him, and her dad now helps her take care of him to this day.

The rest of dinner is filled with amazing conversation about old stories and subtle hints of future plans. Oh, and the food was incredible. This is now my go to place for Italian. The way that Arizona has been looking at me tonight, it's almost as if her eyes are filled with love. It's a look that I've been aching to receive for I don't know how many years. I thought that I had a good thing with Colleen, but she ended everything as if nothing really mattered to her. I mean it kills me that Sofia remembers Colleen. She was devastated when she left. That's the thing, when someone leaves me, they leave my daughter too. I can't go through that heartbreak again. But I have to keep telling myself that Arizona is not her. Not by a long shot. I'm so captivated by her. I can see her cuddling up with Sofia every evening on the couch as I get home from work. Whoa! Where the hell did that come from?! It's too early to be thinking like that. Arizona plants a light kiss on the back of my hand before sliding her credit card to the waiter to pay for our dinner.

As we finish with our amazing dinner, Arizona slides her arm around my back and leads us out of the restaurant, and instead of walking back to the truck, she leads us toward the harbor. We walk toward a dock, and she pushes the gate open to lead me to a boat. I raise my eyebrows at her as she slips out of her heels and places them on the dock before stepping onto a boat with 'U.S. Coast Guard' written in bold black lettering across the side. She holds out her hand for me to take. I slip off my heels and place them next to hers before grabbing her hand to step onto the boat. She grabs two blankets and sits one down on the deck of the boat before sitting down on it. She pats the spot beside her and I quickly sit next to her. She wraps the second blanket around us and she pulls me into her arms. I feel her wrap her arms around me and I cling onto her. Wait, isn't this illegal? Can we even be here right now? She must have read my mind because she starts giggling.

"Relax, Calliope. I work on this boat," she says before planting a light kiss on the top of my head. I instantly relax and focus on the sound of the waves sloshing against the side of the boat and dock. Minutes pass by and I really want to ask her if she is serious about this, about being with me. I lift my head to look up at her and she studies my face.

"Are you serious?" I ask and she raises her eyebrows at me.

"Um, I'm not following," she says clearly confused at my question. Words, use your words!

"Are you serious, about this. You and me, because I come with a lot. You know about my family situation. Mostly, I come with Sofia, which

that means you have to deal with Mark. He's my best friend and the best father to her. I can't have someone that comes into our lives that is just going to up and leave again. Sofia and I can't handle that again," I say in a rush and I can feel my body slightly shiver from my nerves. She lifts her hand to cup my cheek and strokes her thumb along my jawline as she stares into my eyes.

"Calliope. Are you kidding me?! I've barely know Sofia and she has me wrapped around her finger. As for you. I couldn't pay my brain enough to get you out of my mind. So, do you remember last night, when I told you about the storm?" she asks as I try to control my smile.

"The one where you couldn't save everyone," I say in a small whisper.

"Yeah. Well, I got pulled under during it. It's normal, but every diver has a motivating factor to keep them fighting to get up to the surface. Mine has always been my family. But this last save, I thought about them, but I also thought about you and Sofia again. So. Yes, Calliope. I'm serious about this," she says in a voice full of vulnerability.

I can't control a happy tear that slips down my cheek as I kiss her lips. We continue to place tender kisses on our lips, but I feel adventurous and drag my tongue along her bottom lip. She grants me access, and our tongues swirl around in a slow sensual dance. I feel her tug on my bottom lip with her teeth and I release a soft moan which Arizona quickly swallows as she continues to kiss me passionately. My entire body feels as if it's on fire. We finally break our kiss and rest our foreheads against one another. We're both panting and we both let out a little chuckle. She plants a soft kiss on the tip of my nose before helping me to stand up. It's starting to get cold, and I'm glad that we stopped because I could quickly find myself wanted to kiss every inch of her. Focus, Torres! She interlocks our fingers together and helps me back onto the dock before we both slip back into our shoes. We walk back to her truck hand-in-hand, and she opens my door for me. She quickly hops in and begins to drive us back to my apartment. She holds my hand on the center console the entire drive back and I can't help but feel so amazing. We arrive back at my apartment complex too quickly, and as she parks in front of the building. I turn to her.

"You don't have to walk me up," I say in a rush. She looks at me with concern in her eyes. Oh, god. That did sound bad. "No, no. I don't mean it in a bad way. It's just that I know if you walk me upstairs, it'll be hard for me to watch you walk away. Does that make sense?"

"Strangely, enough. It does. Alright, well. I had an amazing night with you, Calliope," she says in a loving tone.

"Me too. Thank you," I say as I lean in closer to her. She looks at me like I'm crazy for thanking her.

"For what?" she asks as she leans in a little closer to my face.

"For being so amazing. Goodnight Arizona," I say as I plant a tender kiss on her lips. I break the contact before it becomes too hard for

me to stop. As I glance at Arizona's face, she still has her eyes closed and her dimples are on full display, she's still dazed from our kiss. She's adorable. As she hears the door begin to open her eyes instantly shoot open.

"Goodnight Calliope," she says as I exit her truck. I think that I wouldn't mind hearing that every night before curling up in bed.

I walk into my apartment building with the goofiest grin on my face. It's like I am riding on a high. As I walk into my apartment, I toss my keys and purse on the table before walking over to smell my flowers. I inhale the sweet aroma and let out a sigh of contentment. If you would have asked me a few years ago, or even a month ago, that a beautiful stranger would walk into my life and sweep me off of my feet. I would have laughed my ass off. But that's the funny thing about life. It's so unpredictable and maybe everyone was right. Maybe love does find you when you least expect it. Wait. Whoa. Love? You've had one date with the woman. Relax. I turn off the lights in my apartment and get ready for bed. I slip under the covers and close my eyes as my thoughts drift to the beautiful blonde.

Yeah, I can definitely see myself falling in love with her. I'm so screwed.

**So, y'all. Thoughts? **

4. Chapter 4

**Hey y'all, I'm so overwhelmed with the amount of amazing feedback that each and every one of y'all are giving me! Please continue! The turkey named Wilbur, is an actual turkey that I grew up with. Not kidding. Also, I'm not giving up on From Sand to Seattle. However, there is a lot of drama coming in the upcoming chapter and it's a little overwhelming to write with the amount of drama on the show currently. But I assure you, I'm still working on that story as well. Anyways, here's the next chapter for y'all. Enjoy. **

**Chapter Four**

**Arizona POV**

Calliope and I have officially been dating for over a month now. Unfortunately, our work schedules have been pretty conflicting, meaning that we haven't had our third date yet. Which is fine, I'm in no rush but the heavy petting and make out sessions are making it very difficult to control myself. I mean extremely difficult because my girlfriend is the sexiest woman on the planet. Our relationship is unlike anything that I've ever experienced. Calliope makes my heart pitter patter like I have a heart problem. We haven't officially told Sofia that we are a couple, but I think the little girl has somewhat of an idea. I am now on the list to pick her up from the hospital daycare, and I felt so honored when Calliope told me. I know that little girl is her heart and soul. She knows that I wouldn't let anything happen to her, but it was an incredibly thoughtful gesture. I love spending time with that little one. Hell, I even bought a car seat for Sof and it's permanently in the backseat of my truck. Mark was totally on board with it too. I don't like how he constantly stares at my boobs when we try to have a conversation, but he's a great guy. I am actually really starting to like the man. I actually

finished up my shift on the boat. We've got a lot of orders coming in about a major storm developing off of our coast. Going to be a rough few days when that hits. But our captain gave us the night off, so now I'm headed to the hospital to get Sofia from daycare and meet up with Calliope at her office. She had a consult with a very important Seattle Mariner pitcher this afternoon, so I figured it was the least that I could do. I don't mind going to the hospital. She's extremely hot in her element. After she's all finished up, we're going to order some pizza and then have a movie night. Oh, and tell Sofia that I'm officially dating her mom. I'm extremely nervous about telling her, even though I think she's going to be extremely excited by our news. What she doesn't know, is that I have a small surprise for both of them.

I park in the hospital parking lot and hop out of the cab of my truck. I slip on my navy hat with 'U.S. Coast Guard' written in gold lettering to match my Coast Guard operational uniform. Which to be honest, isn't the most flattering outfit. It's all navy blue from top to the bottom. My top has the Coast Guard embroidered on one side, my last name on the other side, with navy blue pants and black combat boots to finish it off. Well, this is as good as it's going to get because I didn't have enough time to change. I have permanently had a farmer's tan for years now. I lost count after four. Working in this uniform outside on the boat and working on the ranch, makes it damn near impossible to even out. Maybe Calliope will like a lady in uniform. I mean she looks incredible in her navy scrubs and white lab coat, so hopefully she doesn't mind that I'm still in my own uniform. I walk into the hospital and receive some stares from nurses and doctors, but I greet them with a pleasant smile as I make my way up to the daycare. I check into the front desk and the nurse walks into the room to get Sofia. I can see her grab her backpack and push open the door before wrapping her little arms around me. I wrap her up in a hug and twirl her around. She begins telling me about her day. Apparently, Zola and her stopped playing with a girl named Morgan because she said fish are stupid. Oh, that's my girl. Whoa?! Easy there, Robbins! I bend down to let her sit on my shoulders and I hold her steady with my hands wrapped around each one of her tiny legs. It's her new favorite way to be transported throughout the hospital and I don't really mind. Ah, crap. I feel my hat start to fall off, but Sofia grabs it and as I glance up at her, she puts it on top of her head. It's a little sideways, but she looks adorable. Goodness, I love this little girl so much. I pull out my phone a take a quick picture of us. This is definitely going to be my new wallpaper.

We walk up to the orthopedic floor and as we walk down the hall, I see the most beautiful brunette standing at a counter talking to a nurse. She's wearing her hair up in a messy ponytail, and I love how she can make something as plain as scrubs look so incredibly sexy. I mean seriously, she's a goddess. As we walk closer to the nurse's station, Sofia lets out a squeal that gets everyone's attention. Calliope looks at us with a wide breathtaking smile as I notice her eyes checking me out. I see her bite her bottom lip subtly, maybe I need to wear my uniform more often.

"Mami!" she says as she begins flailing her arms. I bend down and help Sofia get off of my shoulders. I try to run my hand over my hair to control my hat-hair, because it doesn't look like Sofia is going to give it back to me anytime soon. Well, hope I don't look too terrible.

"Hey baby girl! Have a good day at school?" Callie asks her daughter as she wraps her up in a hug. She notices my hat on her daughter's head and she looks up at me with a large smile. If I'm not mistaken, I'd swear that's the look of love in her eyes.

"Yes mami! Can we get pizza now?" Sofia asks and I instantly laugh. I swear, this girl acts more and more like me every time that I'm with her.

"Yes we can, but I need to go to my office and grab some things. Then we can leave," Callie says as Sofia takes off toward her office. I grab her backpack and carry it over my shoulder as Calliope discretely leans over and plants a kiss on my cheek. "Hey you. Sofia looks adorable in your hat."

"Hey darlin'. I missed you today. Oh, I already sent you the picture we took," I say and I place my hand on the small of her back, just because I want, no, I need to feel her. She slides open her phone to look at the selfie that I took of Sof and me while she's on my shoulders. It's a damn good picture. I see Callie smile widely as she quickly changes it to her lock screen picture. Aw, she's such a sweetheart.

"I missed you, too. I love that picture of you two. Oh, and you look so hot in your uniform. You ready to tell Sof about us?" she asks in a flirty tone.

"Oh, I'm beyond ready. I'll call the pizza place," I say with a wink before walking into her office.

Calliope quickly gathers her personal items and a few charts to take home with her before grabbing her street clothes. Sofia and I step outside to let her change and make a call to order our pizza. Minutes later, Calliope is walking out of her office fully changed. She's wearing dark wash jeans and a gray Miami hoody. I think that I love the simple look on her the most because she's not wearing much make-up, and it really shows her natural beauty. Which I absolutely love. Sofia grabs her hand and quickly grabs mine as we walk toward the elevator. I notice the three of us in the reflection of the elevator doors, and we look like a little family. I can't help the smile that crosses my face as Sofia looks up at me which causes my hat to fall over her face. Goodness, she's so cute. I fix my hat that is still currently sitting on her head, so she can see and we walk toward the parking lot. I know that Calliope never drives to work, so I just lead the way to my truck. I unlock it and lift Sofia up into her car seat before tossing her bag to the other side of the cab. I open the door for Calliope, and she quickly hops in. I close her door, and walk around to the driver's seat. I put the keys into the ignition, and country music begins to play throughout my truck as I begin driving us to our favorite pizza place.

I glance up to look at the rearview, and see Sofia is bobbing her head to the music, which she has really grown to love over the last month. I can see Calliope out of the corner of my eye, who is also softly singing along with the music. It's taking all of my willpower to not reach over and grab her hand. We quickly arrive at the pizza place and Calliope hops out to go retrieve our dinner as 'American Kids' by Kenny Chesney begins playing throughout the cab of my truck. I turn it up as Sofia squeals, because I know that this is her current favorite song, even though Calliope really doesn't like all

of the words in the song. Oh well, it's all in good fun. Sofia and I begin singing along with the song and soon enough, Callie hops back into the cab of the truck. She shuts the door and rolls her eyes as we continue to sing. By the end of the song, she finally joined in with us and sang. She's got the most incredible voice. I drive us back to Callie's apartment and park the truck. I grab the pizzas and Sofia's backpack along with my own bag of clothes to change into, as Callie helps Sofia get out of the back seat. We finally make it upstairs into her apartment, and I begin to feel nervous. Oh god. Pizza first. Then we tell her. It'll be fine. Callie hands us plates full of pizza and we quickly sit down at the table and begin to eat our dinner. As we all finish our pizza, Callie disposes of our plates and we all move to sit on the couch. I realize that our moment has finally come and I'm beginning to fidget. Oh god, this is scarier than any storm that I've had to swim in, because storms eventually fizzle out. But this is real. It's longterm. Stop overthinking Robbins, you've got this. Sofia attempts to get up and Callie stops her.

"Mami! I want to pick the movie!" she says in a pout.

"You will. But first, there's something Arizona and I want to tell you," she says in a loving tone. Sofia sits down and her stare bounces between us. I look over at Callie and I notice her hesitating on what to say next. Screw it. Here goes nothin'.

"Well, Sof. You know how much I love spending time with you right?" I ask and she nods her head rapidly. "Well, sweetheart. I love spending time with your momma too."

Sofia looks at me confused, but then her mother's voice continues my train of thought.

"Sofia. You remember how Colleen and I were together when you were younger? Well, baby girl. Arizona and I are together, like a couple. Just like Daddy and Aunt Addie. We just wanted to know if you're okay with that," Calliope says in a sweet and tender tone. Sofia looks up at her and nods her head, but I can see the gears turning in that little head of hers. She almost looks scared.

"Are you going to leave us, too?" she asks in a small voice which totally breaks my heart. I can see tears building up in those beautiful brown eyes. Oh, baby girl. Callie wraps her up in a hug before sitting her daughter in her lap. I grab two small boxes out of my uniform pocket and I see Callie's eyes widen. I pull my battleship necklace out from underneath my uniform shirt and hold it out for Sofia to see.

"You see this Sof? This is a battleship, which is just a fancy word for a big boat. And every boat, has an anchor. The anchor is probably the most important part of the boat because once it is thrown out, it's always connected to the boat. So, no matter how far away it goes, they're always connected. So, what I'm trying to say is that, you and your mami are my anchors. No matter how long or far away that I have to go to for work, I'm always going to come back to you. I promise," I say as I open up the two small boxes to reveal two matching platinum necklaces with an anchor charm. I glance up to see tears forming in Callie's eyes and Sofia stares at me with tears in her own little eyes. Man, I hope these are happy tears.

"I got you and your mami one of these to wear just in case you forget, or for when you miss me. You can just wear this and know that I'm coming back to you," I say and Sofia crawls over and hugs me. I give her a tight hug and plant a kiss on her cheek. She stares at the necklaces and back up at me.

"Can I wear it now?" she asks and I nod my head. I grab the necklace out of the box and clasp it around her neck.

"What do you think Sof? You okay with me and your mami being together?" I ask and she nods her head enthusiastically.

"Yes! Can I pick the movie out now?" she asks and Callie nods her head. She quickly opens the binder of DVDs in the middle of the living room floor. Callie scoots closer to me.

"Did you really mean all of that?" she says as her glance never leaves the small box with the anchor necklace inside. I use my index finger to tilt her chin up so she can look at me. Her tear filled eyes stare into mine. Oh, baby. Don't cry. I was trying to be sweet.

"Every word of it," I say and she leans in and plants a tender kiss on my lips. I smile before planting another light kiss on her lips. She looks at me with a wide smile before grabbing the necklace. She holds up the necklace and hands it to me.

"Would you put it on me?" she asks and I quickly place it around her neck and clasp it. The anchor charm dangles perfectly across her chest. She places another kiss on my lips before helping Sofia with the DVD player.

I stand up from the couch and pop a bag of popcorn before grabbing my bag to change out of my uniform. I walk into the bathroom and quickly peal myself out of my uniform before pulling out my favorite pair of three quarter length black Nike sweatpants and a gray loose neck Texas sweatshirt that hangs off of my shoulders just right where it's still comfy to wear but a little sexy for my lady but in a totally kid friendly type of way. I walk out of the bathroom and set my bag down by the table before grabbing the bowl of popcorn. I make my way back to the couch to notice that the movie that Sofia has chosen is yet again, Finding Nemo. I sit on the end of the couch with my back against the arm before stretching my legs out. I notice that Calliope has also changed into a pair of dangerously sexy boxer shorts and an oversized Texas shirt that I've had since college. I gave it to her one night so she would have something of mine while I'm away for work. She looks so beautiful. She raises an eyebrow at me as she notices that I've taken up the entire couch, and I smile at her before patting my chest as an invitation. She smiles as she slowly crawls up my body to lay her head on my chest and I feel my arousal spike. Calm down. It's just a family friendly movie night, even though I really want to do some very non-family friendly things to my girlfriend right now. I shake my head to clear my thoughts as Sofia crawls up and rests her head on my stomach as the movie begins to play. I can feel Calliope smile against my chest as she slips a blanket to cover half of our bodies. I wrap my right arm around Calliope's back and I take my left arm to wrap around Sofia. I feel them both nuzzle closer to me and I let out a sigh of contentment before kissing Callie's head. We begin to watch the movie and I can't help but feel my heart swell at this moment. It's something I never

really saw for myself, ya know, the whole family and kids thing. But even after a month, I can tell that these two are changing the way I think, feel, and the way I love. Yeah, I've got it so bad for these two. I've fallen in love with both of them.

**Callie POV**

Three nights ago was incredible. Seriously, the inventive way that Arizona told Sofia and myself that she would never leave us was truly heartfelt. Seriously, I had happy tears in my eyes. I can feel myself falling hard for this incredible woman. Honestly, Sofia is incredibly happy with it. The night that we told Sofia about our relationship, the three of us fell asleep on the couch all cuddled up like a happy family. However, it's killing me that Arizona and I haven't had time for a third date. Seriously, anything that woman puts on is beyond sexy. Ever since that night, I've found it extremely hard to sleep without her. Unfortunately, she was called to go work a severe storm that is hitting off of our coast. This storm is so big that it is going to impact Seattle in a massive way. We are preparing for the electricity to be out. We are gathering all the necessary supplies at the hospital in order to make sure that we can still run properly. It is already crazy. The beginning part of the storm has already hit us and I'm thankful that Mark, Addison and Sofia are all here and safe at the hospital. Unfortunately, now that we are all here, we can't leave until it passes. Storms like this make me nervous because I know Arizona is out there swimming in it. She's out there saving lives, and putting herself in danger for others. I find that to be incredibly terrifying and brave. Please, just be safe. Come back home to us. I haven't taken off the beautiful anchor necklace since that night. It makes me feel close to her in a weird way. I've also developed a habit of rubbing it when I'm mid-thought. Right now I just need her to be safe. I've fallen so hard for this woman, and I know it's only been a month. But she's unlike anyone else that I've ever met. The beeping of my pager brings me out of my thoughts. I kiss my anchor charm and quickly read my page. 911 to the ER. Let's do this.

I rush down to the pit and see Chief Webber talking Owen, Meredith, Teddy and April as they're all putting on raincoats. What's going on? They can't possibly be going out in this storm. I rush over and check into the nurse's station to see where I'm needed. The nurse motions me to go join the group and I run over. Chief Webber tosses me a jacket and I quickly put it on and look around at my friends who all look just as confused as I do. What the hell is going on? Chief Webber motions for us to follow him to the elevator and we all file in behind him and he begins to speak.

"Alright people, we have a Coast Guard unit flying into the helipad dropping off some critical patients. The weather conditions are extremely windy and dangerous. These patients have various injuries. Two have shattered bones, one with a history of heart failure, and the remaining six have minor injuries. However, every patient is hypothermic. So we will have our hands full. Keep your head down. The chopper will be landing and the crew will help us transport the patients inside. Don't be afraid to ask for their help. These people are highly trained to handle these weather conditions. We work quickly, safely, and diligently so they can go back out and save more lives. Let's roll people," the chief says as our elevator stops at the roof.

We zip up our coats and as the doors open, the rain is pouring down. It's hard to see two feet in front of you, but we can make out the flashing lights coming from the orange helicopter. The six of us rush out to the helicopter as it lands pushing a gurney alongside us. The wind and rain is making it very hard to stand up straight, let alone run. As the doors of the helicopter open, I see members of the unit dressed in orange wetsuits with masks and snorkels around their necks along with a small life preserver around their chest. Rescue divers. My heart starts to pound as I look up and see my blonde haired beauty in her element. She's so sexy in that outfit. She hops out of the helicopter holding two children close to her chest and I see a familiar face, her friend, Alex Karev help load the critical heart patient onto the gurney. The three other members of her team help escort patients to the elevator. Owen, Teddy and Meredith take the first elevator with the critical heart patient. As we wait for the other elevator to arrive, a gust of wind begins to blow me over but I feel a strong arm wrap around me. I look up to see another familiar face from Teddy's party, Nick. His outfit is a little different because instead of a mask and snorkel, he's wearing a helmet with a microphone. He must be the pilot. The elevator finally returns to us and April, Chief Webber and I usher the remaining patients into the small space. As the doors close, the members of Arizona's team have decided to help us take the patients to the ER. I glance across the small cart, and make eye contact with the blue eyes that I've fallen so in love with. Arizona flashes me a dimpled smile and a wink before the elevator doors open.

With everyone's help, we place all of our patients onto gurneys and begin to examine the damages of each patient. The first patient that I was helping, sustained a spiral fracture to his femur and potential internal bleeding. April rushed him up to the OR, as of right now, I'm waiting to be paged to reset the bone because the break in his leg is the least of his worries at this point. I find myself running around like a chicken with my head cut off. So many patients, so many places to be all at once. Goodness, this storm is going to drive all of us crazy. I peak inside another exam room to notice the two children that my girlfriend was carrying is now being examined by Dr. Stark. I walk from room to room, and I can't help but find myself looking for Arizona. I just want to make sure that she's okay before she goes out there again. As I grab another chart, I feel something wet grab my hand. I spin around to see a smiling Arizona, and I wrap my arms around her. I don't care if she's wet. I'm just glad that she's safe. We break the embrace and I pull her into an abandoned hallway for a moment to ourselves. I place a chaste kiss on her lips.

"Hey, this is a pleasant surprise," I say in a flirty tone. Her bangs are stuck along her face and I take my finger to move it away from her eyes. This woman is so beautiful.

"Hey. I'm glad I get to see you for like a minute. Our unit has to go back out," she says and I nod my head slowly. She has to save lives, just like I have to, I know this.

"I know. Just, be careful. Please," I say in a tone that sounds almost desperate. She plants another kiss on my lips.

"Oh, sweetheart. You know I'd never miss our third date," she says with a wink. We lean in for another kiss and the screaming of 'Robbins' breaks us out of our moment. Damn. "Well, I've got to go.

I'll call as soon as I get back. Go be awesome, Calliope."

I cup her face in both of my hands and plant a passionate kiss on her lips before breaking the embrace. I follow her back through the ER and an intern comes up to hand me a chart, and as I glance up from the chart, I see Arizona smile over her shoulder at me. I instantly smile widely before rushing into another room. This patient has several open bone breaks, I mean seriously, open. I can see multiple bones busting out of the patient's skin. I begin to bark orders at residents that are helping with this patient. I order for someone to prep him and to call the OR. We need to go down there now or the infection is going to be too hard to control. We grab both sides of the gurney before running toward the elevator. Our patient's vitals begin dropping and we quickly rush to get him stabilized. I run into the scrub room and scrub with all of my might. I rush into the OR and a nurse quickly helps me into a gown and a pair of gloves. I stare down at the patient and begin to reassemble his severely broken body. My god, this is going to be a long surgery.

Hours laterâ€|

I finally finished. The surgery ended up being almost seven hours long. Holy hell, I need a cup of coffee. No, I need a gallon of coffee. Seriously, this storm is keeping us all trapped here, and we're severely understaffed because no one else can come in. Which is living hell because all of us that are here are already exhausted. I miss my Sofia and Arizona cuddles. I just need some sleep but I know that isn't going to happen anytime soon. I finish scrubbing out and I remove my scrub cap. I stretch my arms, legs, and neck before walking out into the hallway. God, it feels good to move around freely. Don't get me wrong, I love my job and I love operating, but the stiffness that comes with it is starting to get old. Really old. Coffee. Need coffee. I begin my walk toward the attending's lounge when I feel an arm wrap around me. I turn to see my very exhausted best friend. I feel ya.

"Torres! This storm needs to end and quick. If I have to do one more skin graft today, I will go insane," he says as we continue to walk toward the lounge.

"Oh, well. I can beat that. A guy came in with several open bone breaks. I had to re-break every bone that was sticking through his skin in order set them properly. The surgery lasted seven hours," I say as we finally make our way into the lounge. I grab two cups of coffee and pour one for myself and another for Mark before taking a seat next to him on the couch.

"Thanks. Yeah, so I saw Blondie in the ER. She looks hot in her uniform," he says wiggling his eyebrows at me. I smack his arm as I finish taking a sip of my coffee. God, that's good.

"Hey, none of that. But you're right. She's so," I start to say but my mind quickly falls into a daydream of peeling her out of that wetsuit and worshiping her perfectly muscular body. I can wait to touch every single inch of her with my hands, my mouth, and my tongue. Mark stares at me with an eyebrow raised before speaking.

"Whoa, wait. I know that look. You still haven't slept together?" he asks in shock. I slowly shake my head and his mouth gapes

open.

"Look, we've both been really busy and we wanted to tell Sof about us. I just wanted to make sure that she's sure about this whole thing. I can't let Sof fall for her and then she end up leaving. I could eventually recover, but she couldn't. So, we've been waiting. You have no room to talk. Sof keeps asking me why Addie screams at daddy so much at night. I don't want our kid to be scarred for life!" I say and Mark instantly bursts into a fit of laughter.

I join in with his laughter. I don't know if it's because we're sleep deprived or what, but we can't stop laughing. We laugh so hard that we're crying. It's making my stomach hurt. It feels great to laugh with my best friend. I can honestly say that this is the first time in a long time that both of us are very happy at the same time. We had a little scare with Addie thinking that Mark was wanting to sleep with Little Grey once she became single. However, the appearance of Mark's daughter threw him for a loop. A very big and confusing loop, and he was just too emotionally stressed. He didn't want to tell her about it because he thought Addison would leave him. But I told him to man up and talk to his wife, and he did. They're stronger than ever now, and apparently go at it like rabbits. Which is extremely hard for me to come up with excuses to tell my five year old as to why Aunt Addie is screaming at her daddy at all hours of the night. Tickle wars are just not cutting it anymore. The beeping of my pager breaks up our moment and I groan in protest.

"Crap. I'm being paged to OR 1. I'll see you later," I say before chugging the rest of my coffee.

"Be a rockstar in there, Torres!" Mark shouts as I rush down the hall toward OR 1.

I slip my scrub cap on top of my head and as I approach the hallway I hear voices starting to raise. Whoa, that's not a friendly conversation. I can see Teddy and Tim talking to someone, but the way that Tim is standing it's blocking the identity of the third person. As I walk closer, I instantly notice that it's Nick. Tim is leaning heavily on his cane, indicating that he's been on his leg to long, he needs to get off of it. I'm going to tell him that but I notice that his face is bright red and his eyes are a shade darker than normal. Oh, he's pissed. Maybe I'll tell him later.

"WHAT THE FUCK WHERE YOU THINKING, HUH?! HOW COULD YOU JUST DO THAT AND THINK IT'S OKAY?!" Tim shouts has he pushes Nick's shoulder back with so much force that causes Nick to take a step back to keep his balance.

"Tim. Listen. I-," Nick says before Tim takes another step toward him. Teddy puts her hand against Tim's chest. I can see tears starting to fall down her cheeks. What happened?

"NO! I DON'T WANT TO LISTEN! I WANT YOU TO DO SOMETHING! WHY ARE YOU JUST STANDING HERE?!" Tim shouts and as Tim raises his arm to probably punch Nick, I walk over and help Teddy pull him back. I can see Tim's facial expression is hardened with anger and he has tears in his eyes. Oh god. Is this about Arizona?!

"Hey. Easy. Tell me what the hell is going on? But let me find out who paged me first," I say and Teddy grabs my arm.

"I paged you. You, um, you need to hear this," she says between sobs. She buries her head into Tim's chest and I look at him in concern. His facial expression softens as he looks at me. He opens his mouth to speak but his emotions get the best of him. He begins to breakdown and I look up at Nick. Oh god. Did something bad happen to Arizona? Nick's solemn voice breaks me from my thoughts.

"We went back out to do a rescue. We arrived on scene, it's about ten miles out and the boat had flipped. We managed to get all of the onboard passengers except for one. A little boy. The wind was picking up and we couldn't hold our chopper steady. Our CO, Williams made the call. He took over the control panels and flew us out. I looked back and I didn't see. Uh, I didn't see Arizona back there. Williams left her there and there was nothing I could do. Williams won't let us send out another team for another 6 hours. I'm so sorry," Nick says as he begins to cry.

Nick's words hit me like a ton of bricks. Arizona got stranded out in this storm trying to save a little boy. She's out there, with no one coming after her for six hours. SIX HOURS?! I instantly breakdown into sobs as his words sink in. She was left behind. Arizona promised she would call when she got back, but I don't know if she's ever going to come back. What if that was the last time I got to kiss her? Hug her? See her beautiful smile? I continue to cry harder and harder as my thoughts continue to ramble. My hand clutches onto my anchor charm and I begin to pray. Pray harder than I ever have in my entire life.

So everyoneâ€|what'd you think?

End
file.